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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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EXTENSION OF B. & O. R. R.

Many Rumors as to the Line of the Proposed New Route.

MAY PASS THROUGH SMETHPORT.

Many B. & O. Officials Visit Smethport and Vicinity Last Week —Letter from Canisteo.

There is considerable talk of new railroad schemes in this section just at present. Rumor has it that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company are negotiating for the purchase of the B. B. & K. railroad with the view of making a broad gauge of it and thus extending its lines through this section. Just [illegible] is impossible to [illegible] at present but it is certain that [illegible] B. & O. R. R. is seriously contemplating the purchase of the B. B. & K. [illegible] K. K. [illegible]

It is claimed that the B. & O. will [illegible] to assume control of the B. B. & K. in order to secure itself [illegible] from the [illegible] road on its lease of the P. & W., which [illegible] B. B. & K. line some time ago. The B. & O. owns the P. & W. line between Foxburg and Kane and is anxious to get a settlement on that lease.

A party of B. & O. officials high in authority spent Thursday in Kane, Friday in Bradford and on Saturday in this place. They came in from Bradford over the Kushequa Road and went out over the B. B. & K. Elisha K. Kane, owner of the Kushequa railroad, and A. B. Campbell, general superintendent of the B. B. & K. accompanied them on their tour of inspection.

We are unable to get any definite information as to what they decided to do. The Kane Republican is of the opinion that in case a purchase is made the B. B. & K. will be broad gauged between Kane and Bradford, and that it will constitute a part of the main line of the B. & O. However, a Smethport man, who is generally pretty well posted on railroad matters, asserts that if a deal is made the main line will be via Smethport instead of Bradford. This seems much more reasonable for the route would be much shorter and the grade better this way.

According to reports a new road would have to be built either from Smethport or Bradford to Elmira in order to give them the desired line between Pittsburg and Boston. The distance saved via Smethport would be at least twenty-five miles and for this reason we feel sure that when the B. & O. connects up these lines Smethport will be on another trunk line.

A Canisteo dispatch to the Buffalo Express has considerable bearing on this matter and tends to confirm our belief that the route will be this way instead of via Bradford. It says:

There is a movement in railroad circles which has considerable that is of interest to the New York & Pennsylvania railroad and while officials connected with the roads said to be in the scheme are not inclined to talk about the matter, enough has leaked out to show that there is a movement of considerable interest on foot. On Sunday last the general manager's car of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad was taken over the New York & Pennsylvania line, returning to this place in the afternoon. It was given out that the officials were out scouting around on a pleasure trip and that the presence of the car had no significance whatever. In the party were Comptroller H. D. Bulkley, General Manager G. L. Potter, J. L. Kirk, auditor of subsidiary lines, and M. O. Beyers, assistant engineer of maintenance of way, and others, all of the Baltimore & Ohio. Of the New York & Pennsylvania officials accompanying the party were Receiver G. R. Brown, Benton McConnell and Theodore Cobb, who are stockholders of the road.

A couple of weeks ago a prominent railroad official went over the New York & Pennsylvania at the suggestion of General Manager Brown and as a result of that trip occurred the visit of the other officials on Sunday last. While General Manager Brown will have nothing to say about the matter it is learned that there has been a move quietly conducted for some time past which has in view the acquisition of the New York & Pennsylvania by the Baltimore & Ohio. The acquisition of this property would mean a link in the extension of the Baltimore & Ohio to the north and would result in making another opening for the immense coal fields of the Baltimore & Ohio, and a connection with the Erie for East and West freight. The Baltimore & Ohio owns the Pittsburg & Western, which runs to a point not far from Ormsby, or within about 30 miles of the southern terminus of the New York & Pennsylvania at Ceres. The upper portion of the Pittsburg & Western is narrow gauge at present and the scheme is said to contemplate the making of that portion of the Pittsburg & Western a standard gauge and the building of the intervening 30 odd miles to Ceres to connect with the present New York & Pennsylvania. The grade from Ceres to Ormsby is easy and there are no engineering difficulties in the way. By the consummation of this scheme a direct road would be obtained to Pittsburg and an outlet would not only be furnished for the rich coal fields of the Baltimore & Ohio, but also for one of the finest farming sections in Southern New York and Northern Pennsylvania.

VALUABLE DOGS POISONED

A Reward of $75 Offered for Arrest and Conviction of Guilty Person or Persons.

Three thoroughbred English setter pups, two of them the property of Orlo J. Hamlin and one belonging to the editor of this paper, were poisoned yesterday morning by eating beef containing strychnine and broken glass which had been [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible].

The dogs were about half grown and were kept in a kennel within a few feet of the residence of Frank Backus, East Main street. They were beautiful specimens of their breed and their aggregate value when trained would have been fully $150. The dogs were never allowed to run at large which makes the dastardly act even more despicable in the eyes of all dog fanciers. The dogs themselves were perfect gentlemen in comparison to the low lived cur that threw them the poison and more genuine sorrow was expressed over their death than [illegible] follow the perpetrator's sudden demise at this time.

Orlo J. Hamlin and Harry L. Backus will pay a reward of $75 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the guilty party or parties.

$30,000 Fire at Shingle House.

Fire broke out in Ernest Bernet's pool room on Honeoye street in Shingle House last Thursday morning and five business blocks were destroyed before the fire was under control. The total loss will reach $30,000, about half of which is covered by insurance.

The buildings burned were the dry goods store of C. L. Kinner, clothing store of A. Solomon, drug store of F. H. Rhodes, office of the Oswayo Valley Mail, Atherton Hotel, store and dwelling house of George W. Dodge, dwelling house of John Cole, restaurant of Daniel Fox, the John McNamara building, Charles Warner building, pool room of Charles Palmenter, millinery store of Mrs. Carpenter, cigar factory of Drake & Hallett and pool room of William Eichner. Besides the stocks of merchandise in the various stores many of the rooms in the building were occupied as dwellings and much household furniture was destroyed.

The Oswayo Valley Mail, which was burned out, issued last week from the Bolivar Breeze office and as soon as new material can be secured publication will be resumed at Shingle House. We extend our sympathy to the Mail in its hard luck. It is said that the burned district will be rebuilt with brick.

The Meeting Monday Night.

The second public meeting of the McKean County Historical Society was held at the court house Monday evening, and the evening was spent in reading papers and reciting reminiscences of the early days of this county. Hon. Byron D. Hamlin read a paper in relation to the early courts and members of the bar. D. C. Young read a paper prepared by his mother, Mrs. L. H. Young of Farmers Valley, who is one of the oldest residents of this county. Sheridan Gorton, Esq., read an article from the files of this paper written by him relating to early history. Andrew Reilly and E. R. Mayo, Esq., contributed some valuable reminiscences.

Letters were read from Gov. Pennypacker and the Hon. L. D. Wetmore; also passages from the correspondence of Hiram Payne, Esq., transmitted to the society from his son through D. A. Dennison, editor of the Bradford Era. Mr. Payne lived at Smethport from 1830 to 1850, was a member of the bar and at one time edited the Smethport Register and Forester.

The Catholic Fair.

The members of the Catholic church will hold their fair at the Smethport Lyceum commencing next Monday and lasting one week. For years Catholic fair week was considered carnival week in this section, but for the past four years there has not been a place large enough for these fairs in town and therefore they were not the success that they were in former times. This year, however, the Lyceum affords ample room and a large attendance is expected.

Sutton's orchestra of Olean has been engaged for the week and this is sufficient assurance that the dance will be a grand success. Supper will be served every evening on the stage between the hours of 11 and 2, and on Thursday a hot supper will be served at 6 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

We are glad to announce the fact that Dr. S. D. Freeman has returned to his old stamping ground to practice his profession. He remained with the army as long as he thought he could be of service and then tendered his resignation. Upon receiving notice of the acceptance of his resignation he was agreeably surprised to find he had been breveted Lieut. Colonel. The Doctor's many friends will be delighted to learn that he has concluded to resume practice in this vicinity again.

The number of producing wells in Pithole is about 30, the daily yield of which is over 8,000 barrels. There are about 250 going down.

Married, on October 24, 1865, in [illegible], Ohio, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Robinson, Mr. George L. Young of the Cameron Citizen and Miss Emma L. Palmer.

Also on the same day by the same at Cincinnati, Ohio, Mr. Arthur G. [illegible] of the Cameron Citizen and Miss Lillie L. [illegible]. Well, that is [illegible] in the printing office in one day. We should call it [illegible].

Died, at Ceres, McKean county, Pa., on Saturday evening, October [illegible], 1865, Harvey R. [illegible] son of Hon. Nelson Peabody, aged 40 years, [illegible] days.

Married, on Nov. 2, 1865, in Angelica, N. Y., at the Charles Hotel by Esquire Norton, Mr. Hanford V. Stall of Eldred, Pa., to Miss Julia A. [illegible] of Angelica, N. Y.

We have been shown a letter from S. B. Sartwell, dated Virginia City, November 20, 1865. Virginia City is in the new Territory of Montana, one of the richest mineral regions of the world. Sartwell writes that a miner has recently discovered a vein of gold which is thought to be the richest ever discovered. It is estimated to be worth ten millions of dollars. This vein is near Helena, about 120 miles from Virginia City. Sartwell is engaged in superintending the erection of a quartz mill for a New York company. He expects to get rich in a short time and we hope he may, for we know of no man who would enjoy riches more than he.

We regret to learn the death of Sabinus Walker, Esq., of Bradford township. He was a good citizen and his loss is mourned by a very large circle of friends.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 24, 1865, by the Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. Wm. E. Hewitt of Co. F. 58th Regt. Pa. Vols., and Miss Eunice A. Brown of Williamsville, Elk county, Pa.

Died, in Smethport, Dec. 29, 1865, Edgar S. Mason, aged 30 years.

In Warren, on Dec. 19, 1865, at the residence of her son-in-law, W. D. Brown, Esq., Mrs. S. W. Rogers, aged 63 years. A loving, affectionate, Christian mother has gone to rest. May her virtues be emulated by her bereaved children.

The P. O. Department has issued proposals for carrying the mail from Smethport to Eden, 15 miles and return. Leave Smethport Tuesday at 6 o'clock a. m. and arrive at Eden at 12 m. Returning leave Eden same day at 2 p. m., and arrive at Smethport at 8 p. m. If the P. O. Department knew the kind of roads necessarily traveled to reach Eden from this place we are of the impression they would give two days for the round trip.

Died, at Shippen, Cameron county, Pa., Feb. 3, 1866, Richard Chadwick, aged 76 years, 2 months and 15 days.

We take pleasure in announcing that W. S. Brownell has again resumed the mercantile business. Having purchased the building opposite the Baptist church, he has "opened up" in full blast with a new and beautiful assortment of spring goods which he guarantees to sell cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

Married, at the residence of James Bond, March 24, 1866, by Rev. L. L. Rogers, Mr. Alonzo F. Hopkins to Miss Rosella Gallup.

In Ceres, on April 22, 1866, by the Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne of Portville, Mr. Frank King of Smethport to Miss Martha Bell of Ceres. And the English grocer, yea, the grocer King, took unto himself a wife. Well, we might have expected this much, but we had no reason to expect his capture of a bell to wake him in the morning and to call him to dinner. And then think of it, curtain lectured by the sweet tones of a bell! We have only this consolation that none but Kings are entitled to these privileges. By the way, Frank, did you draw on the Bank of England for that gold dollar? No matter, we thank you muchly for it.

In Jones township, Elk county, April 9, 1866, by Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. Thomas Barnes to Miss Clarisa Warner.

Died, in Farmers Valley, March 20, of disease contracted in the army, Henry Barrett, aged 40 years.

Cornell, Sun Proof and McDougall's white leads. Strictly pure linseed oils, turpentines, dryers, etc., at Redfield's Hardware.

Death of Maurice B. Keefer.

Maurice B. Keefer, a well known and well liked young man of Smethport died at his home on Center street, early Sunday morning from a disease of the heart with which he had been afflicted for several months.

Mr. Keefer was born in Smethport Sept. 18, 1875, and has always retained a residence in this place. Maurice was a blacksmith by trade and his skill at this work, coupled with his great physical strength, made him widely known throughout this part of the state. He was a member of the Baptist church of Smethport. Mr. Keefer was married to Miss Susie Baxter of Carthage, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1900. Two boys blessed this union, Walter B. aged 2 years and six months and Clifford B. aged 1 month, who with wife, father, mother, sister and brothers survive to mourn the loss of this industrious young man.

The death of Maurice is particularly sad, inasmuch as a few weeks ago his condition appeared to show marked improvement. Many people in this vicinity had known the young man from infancy and their sincere grief at his early demise pays a [illegible] tribute to his memory. The community can ill afford the loss of workers of his stamp. They keep the wheels of industry in motion.

The funeral was held at the Baptist church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. P. S. Calvin officiating. The remains were interred in Rose Hill cemetery.

Services at St. Luke's.

At St. Luke's church the services on Good Friday will be at 9 a. m. and 12 m. to 3 p. m. and 4 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. The three hours of the cross from 12 m. to 3 p. m. will consist of meditations on the seven sayings from the cross with hymns, prayers and silent devotions. People can come in at any time and depart if necessary at the singing of the hymns. The children's service will be at 4 p. m. with litany, and "The Story of the Cross." Evening Prayer at 7:30, when Stainer's "Crucifixion" will be sung.

Services on Easter Even (Saturday) at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

On Easter Day celebrations of the Holy Eucharist at 8 and 10:30 a. m. Morning prayer at 10:30. At 10:30 a. m. Eyre's service in E flat will be sung with Gounod's "Sanctus" and the anthem, "Now Upon the First Day of the Week," by Wm. H. Monk.

Evensong at 7:30 with the combined choirs. The anthem will be "Miriam's Song of Triumph," by J. R. Schachner, a brilliant work for soprano solo and chorus. The children will sing the Easter carols and a short address will be given by the rector on the "Easter Story."

White Colony Discovered.

Rev. Ed. Platt, in a recent letter to the Johnsonburg Breeze, writes interestingly of life in the Philippines, where he has been in the military service the past three years. He says:

"The latest discovery in the ethnology of these islands is that a tribe of white people has been located in the fastnesses of the interior of the Island of Mindora. The only explanation for their existence is that they are the descendants of a penal colony which was established on that island by the British government in the eighteenth century. They escaped from their bondage and formed a colony, and after the English had returned the islands to Spain and the natives began again to gather there, they traveled inland, not knowing the condition of affairs, only being desirous of evading the authorities. It is to be hoped that our government will explore this region and obtain some real knowledge of these strange people and of the country where they live. No map has ever been made beyond the foothills and absolutely nothing is known of the interior of a trustworthy nature."

Mrs. Jane Parks Died Yesterday.

Mrs. Jane Parks, widow of the late Robert Parks, died at the home of her son, Chas. Parks of Port Allegany, Wednesday morning at 10:15 o'clock. Mrs. Parks was the victim of a cancer. The following children, to whom the MINER'S sincere sympathy is extended, survive to mourn the loss of a loving, devoted mother: Mrs. M. A. Bennett of Chicago, Miss Mary Parks of Buffalo, Chas. Parks of Port Allegany and Allen Parks of Smethport. The funeral will be held in Bradford to-day. Mrs. Parks was 68 years of age.

A Pioneer Gone.

John Fitzsimmons, aged about 82 years, died of old age at his home in Sartwell yesterday morning. He was born in County Meed, Ireland, and came to America about 50 years ago. In 1856 he was married and soon after settled in the wilderness from which he cut his farm, around which the settlement of Sartwell has grown and on which he passed his life. Thirteen children were born, all but one survive, with the wife.—Eldred Eagle.

We have a large assortment of Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators, all prices. Come and look over our stock before boying. For sale at
Holmes & Gilfillan's.

REGULAR MEETING BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Important Business Transacted by Borough Fathers Monday Evening.

NORTH STREET TO BE OPENED.

Committee Appointed to Ascertain Cost of Paving Main St. Several New Crossings Ordered.

A regular meeting of the borough was held Monday evening. The meeting was called to order by the president, A. Hagberg. The following members were present: A. Hagberg, Chas. Johnson, John Rooney, H. H. Redfield, John Voorhees. N. D. Barner and Dr. Ostrander were absent.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. The auditors' report was also read.

A petition was presented and read asking that North street from its intersection with Fulton street extending eastward to its intersection with Franklin street be opened to the public. Upon motion being made and duly seconded it was decided to open the said North street.

The resignation of the former Board of Health was presented and read and a motion was duly accepted. A new Board of Health was appointed as follows: Dr. E. B. Young for five years, Dr. John Clark for four years, Dr. H. L. McCoy for three years, Thomas [illegible] for two years, Frank Kerns for one year.

Andrew Ness was elected poundmaster and was also appointed to take charge of all dogs found running at large without tags.

G. B. Mayo, as treasurer of the borough, presented his bond with securities in the sum of $1,000, which bond was read, approved and duly accepted.

The president, A. Hagberg, appointed John Voorhees and H. H. Redfield to act in ascertaining the estimates in regard to paving Main street.

It was decided to place a crossing from Northumberland avenue to Main street.

A petition from the directors of the Smethport Lyceum company was presented and read, asking for a crossing from the southwest corner of Main and Mechanic streets to the northwest corner of Main and Mechanic streets and from the southwest corner of King and Mechanic streets to the southeast corner of King and Mechanic. It was decided to give them the crossings asked for.

The secretary was requested to have the auditors' report published in the MCKEAN MINER and in the McKean Democrat.

Civil Court Proceedings.

The attendance at civil court this week is about up to the average. Judge Bouton is being assisted by Judge Ormerod of Coudersport on account of the former gentleman's retainment in the past on some of the cases for trial. The list this week contained but 17 cases and of these several were either settled or continued, but those remaining are liable to occupy the attention of the court for the full week.

Two juries were called and disposed of two cases, in which the plaintiffs did not appear. The first was that of M. A. Rosenberg vs. M. H. Bozyan, an appeal, and the other a suit in trespass brought by Lucretia Dennis against Thomas J. McKinney for breach of promise of marriage. A verdict for defendant was given in each case.

By a recent ruling of Court all sessions of the courts will be called at 2 p. m. hereafter. Up to the present, argument court has convened at 10 a. m. and this is the only session which will be affected by the new ruling.

In the case of the Swanson Supply Co. vs. William Turby a verdict for $10.98 in favor of the plaintiff was rendered.

The case of P. B. Wright vs. J. C. Looker occupied the attention of the court Tuesday afternoon. The defendant in this case is the owner of a number of goats which maliciously entered upon the premises of the plaintiff and gnawed the bark from certain valuable apple and other fruit trees, to the financial and perhaps spiritual injury of the plaintiff aforesaid. Considerable amusement was caused by the statement of one of the witnesses that the goats in question would climb trees. Attorney Mullin, in his address to the jury, called attention to the dread possibility of one of these goats suddenly climbing into a man's bedroom window. The jury returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff $56.25 for damages sustained.

The case of Bridget Sheehy vs. the City of Bradford is on trial to-day.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

The MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75, cash in advance.

A FIRST-CLASS ATTRACTION.

The "David Harum" Company Fills the Lyceum Saturday Night.

"Yep"—"David Harum" and his company of artists were the attraction at the Lyceum last Saturday evening and everybody is glad of it. This company, with W. H. Turner as "David," although he has not the universal reputation of Crane, is one of the very best on the road. The drama follows Mr. Westcott's story very closely as far as the Homeville characters are concerned. Mary Blake, however, appears in altogether different circumstances, and Gen. Wolsey, incidentally mentioned in the book, assumes an important role in the drama.

Mr. Turner plays the leading role as though he was the life character of this beautiful story. He puts his whole being into the part and instead of playing the character of the banker [illegible] as Mary Blake was a most charming character, and in fact every one of the cast acted his or her part perfectly.

An excursion train from Mt. Jewett and intermediate points on the Kushequa Road brought [illegible] people and the [illegible] were crowded with [illegible] from other neighboring towns. The Lyceum was filled to the standing room point and the house was kept ringing with merriment by the [illegible] of "David Harum." In answer to the question "Were you satisfied?" everyone from Manager Clark to the gallery gods smiled and said "Yep."

Kane Wins the Cup.

The spring tournament for the silver loving cup now held by the Jamestown Gun club was held at the Livingston avenue range this afternoon. Clubs from Olean and Kane were present to contest for the cup. The teams consisted of five men, each firing five shots, and the score of the first contest resulted in a tie between Jamestown and Kane, with Olean third place. The score in detail follows:

Jamestown—Crandall, 22; Brad, 23; Graff, 22; Shelter, 22; Young, 23. Total, 112.

Kane—Brown, 24; Williams, 24; Rhines, 22; Sizer, 21; Grant, 21. Total, 112.

Olean—Nobles, 24; Mason, 21; Vaughn, 19; Bozard, 21; Miller, 20. Total, 105.

In shooting off the tie between Jamestown and Kane the score was as follows, four shots being allowed each man:

Kane—Brown, 16; Williams, 20; Rhines, 19; Sizer, 15; Grant, 18. Total, 88.

Jamestown—Crandall, 17; Brad, 17; Graff, 17; Shelters, 17; Young, 18. Total, 86.

Kane thus wins the coveted cup by two points.—Thursday's Jamestown Journal.

Elsie De Wolfe and the Short Skirt.

Elsie De Wolfe may not be a great actress, says the Brooklyn Eagle, but she has earned the gratitude of everybody, save a few by advocating the short skirt for women in business. Miss De Wolfe is supposed by the press agent to be an authority on fashion and if she can help on the vogue of dresses which clear the streets, she will have done so much good that she is fairly entitled to the free advertising—like—this which she gets out of it. She is said to have posted on her call board a rule that all the women of her company shall go to the theatre in short skirts. In explanation she said that she was forced to adopt such a rule when her company was on the road, to protect the health of her actresses; that railroad stations, sidewalks and theatres in small towns were so dirty that not until she established the reign of short skirts were the members of the company to be depended upon. The actress added that the only woman who had any business to wear a long skirt on the street was the woman who rode in her carriage; that is the woman who has no business, and so is privileged to humor her whims.

Americans Can Shoot.

A dispatch from Pensacola, Fla., dated April 4, says: The superiority of the gunners of the American navy was emphatically emphasized here yesterday when the battleship Indiana at target practice in the gulf established a new world's record for firing 13-inch pieces.

The vessel reported to Admiral Higginson, and the gunners in the 13-inch turret scored 14 hits out of 16 shots with 13-inch pieces at a range of five miles, lowering the world's record one shot.

Every ship of the North Atlantic squadron lined up and cheered the Indiana and her crew as she steamed past up the harbor for accomplishing the marvelous feat.

Boss Rotary Washing Machines will do your washing in one-half the time and less labor. Come and see them at
Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Sergeant Burr's Adventure

By Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1902, by Charles W. Hooke.

THERE was a commotion in the little old apartment house with the brownstone pillared portico, neither a visible nor an audible commotion to Detective Sergeant Burr, who was standing on the sidewalk about forty feet from the door. He merely knew that something was going on. He couldn't have told how he knew it.

He was looking the other way. A man whom he was interested to have seen, whom he had never seen before, had just passed by, and Burr was staring after him. If the sergeant had clothed his thought in words, it would have been like this:

"That man is Warren Prescott. His picture's up on the elevated stations, and I've seen it in the papers. He wrote 'A Pine Tree Shilling.' It's 'bout the [illegible] down in Maine. [illegible] fortune [illegible]

[illegible] a woman [illegible] third story [illegible]

[illegible] toward the door [illegible]

[illegible] the door of the house was open. A woman stood in the doorway with her back toward Burr. She was gripping the frame upon each side as if to prevent her curiosity from dragging her into the room. Burr gently lifted one of her arms and, having passed her, replaced it, after which proceeding she became a sort of bar to keep others out as he had meant that she should. While he was doing this she called to some one within, "Frank, come away!" And then in a different tone, lower pitched and hoarse, "Is she dead?"

"Frank" proved to be a tall despondent looking man whose visible attire consisted of a blue and white bathrobe, which trailed behind him. He had a towel wound about his head.

"Who are you?" demanded Burr.

The man straightened up and looked at the sergeant with [illegible]

"My name's Morris," he said. "I live across the hall. I've been sick," he added, touching the towel. "Grip, I guess. That's how I happened to be in the house at this time of day."

"Who did this?" demanded Burr.

"Her husband, I guess," was the reply. "They used to quarrel some, but I don't know as he ever struck her before."

Burr stooped over the woman. She was under forty, but looked much older now that there was no longer need to hide anything. Her hair was dark and very abundant. No doubt she had thought it beautiful and had heard it praised in many a time with innocent pleasure when she was a girl, with the cold vanity of wasted womanhood in later years.

"You go call an ambulance," said Burr to the janitor, who had thrust himself into the room. "Know me, don't you?"

The janitor nodded and obeyed. Burr looked again at the victim of this sordid tragedy. He recognized her, and many of his professional brethren would have had no difficulty in doing so. She had been marked during some years as the consort of a shrewd and notorious thief. It was even said that she had married him when she was very young and without a knowledge of his way of life. The man had died in prison not so long ago, and the woman had disappeared. The detective was mildly surprised to find her and yet not surprised to find her thus.

"Who are these people?" asked Burr.

"Parkinson," said Morris. "That's the name on the bell."

"Elbert Parkinson was his name," added Mrs. Morris from the doorway. "Her name was Annie. Is she dead?"

"Yes," replied Burr.

He put both hands to his forehead as he leaned against the mantelpiece. He was thinking of the man who had passed him upon the street.

"This is pretty tough," he muttered. "Elbert Parkinson! That's what he called the old fellow in his book, and Annie was the daughter. Good Lord! What can a man see in a woman like that? And he an educated fellow with the brains to make himself famous! I call this tougher than the average."

He stepped forward again and picked up a heavy cane that lay near the body. It had a head grotesquely twisted of silver plate much tarnished.

"One blow of this," he said to himself. "And it doesn't seem to have left any scar on her, but it left a scar on him all right. I'm sorry."

"I suppose you didn't know Parkinson well?" he said to Morris. "Was he here much?"

"Not lately," was the reply. "He used to be. They kept to themselves, both of them. You won't find anybody in this house that knows any more about their business than I do, and that's nothing."

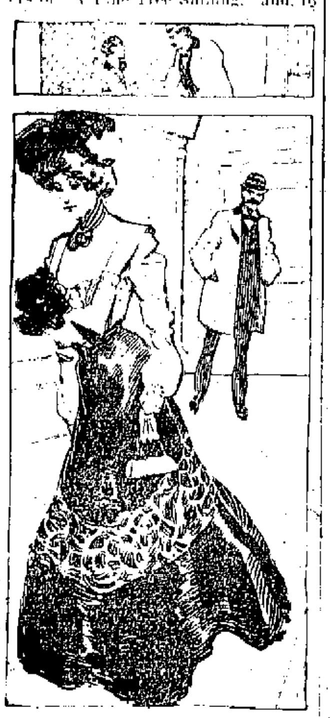
"Tall, rather handsome fellow; wasn't he?" asked Burr. "Dark eyes and hair, smooth face? Sort of a sad look?"

"That's him," replied Morris.

He walked into an adjoining bedroom and remained there about a minute, during which time he had found a cabinet photograph of a man, which he put into his pocket. When he came out, he met two uniformed policemen, to whom he said:

"Husband, if anybody. May have been an accident. Nothing to do but find the man. I'm going along."

He went to the offices of the publishers of "A Pine Tree Shilling," and, by



[illegible]

[illegible] that's a secret."

"A secret!" echoed Burr. "Why, the man's picture is up on a thousand billboards!"

The youth admitted that this might be true, but he declined to discuss it.

A pretty young woman entered the office and approached the clerk whom Burr had questioned. The detective observed that the clerk led her aside when he spoke to her.

"She asked for Prescott. She's in a hurry. She'll go somewhere else to find him," said Burr to himself.

He followed her. She boarded a car, and the detective sat in a corner, professionally inconspicuous, but with an open eye. Having in his memory the evil life and wretched death of a certain woman, he was affected by a strong impression of contrast. This bright eyed creature of beauty was so fresh and fine, so delicate in all her sensations! A rough word would have hurt her like a blow or, as Burr phrased it to himself,

"He wouldn't have to hit this one. He'd only have to tell her; that's all!"

But contrast to be effective must involve a similarity. They were both women. Burr was conscious of a sudden and new recognition of this sisterhood.

"I see one is going to feel it," he said. "You can't hit one woman without hitting another. That's the way I've always seen it happen."

The girl left the car and went into an office building, where she took an elevator to a lofty floor. There she knocked upon a door which bore, in small gilt letters, the name "John Laing." No one answered. She wrote a few words upon a card, inclosed it in an envelope which had been folded in her purse and thrust it through the hole for letters in the door.

Burr was puzzled. He had no means of knowing whether John Laing was Warren Prescott. Probably he wasn't. It might be better to follow the girl a little farther. He was about to do so and was very near the door when he heard a faint click of the knob. He flattened himself against the wall. The door was opened cautiously, and a head was thrust out and withdrawn. When the door began to close, it encountered Burr's foot, and he was inside the room in a second.

"Good morning," he said. "I've seen you before."

"Well," was the answer in a trembling voice. "What of it?"

The man was very pale. His hand shook so that the envelope which he had just opened rustled audibly. Burr saw the card which it contained. He could not read the name, but the writing in pencil was larger.

Dearest—Wait. I'm coming back.

So the imaginary romance was true.

"I saw you over there," said Burr, nodding his head sidewise in the direction of the house with the pillared portico.

The man's face was ghastly.

"You struck that woman," continued the detective. "I know the whole thing. You might as well give up."

"I didn't mean to do it."

The words came in a whisper.

"Most men don't," said Burr, "but they ought not to put themselves in the way of doing it. They ought to think it all over day before yesterday instead of waiting till today when they're mad. Now, see here," he continued in a changed tone. "I have an idea of giving you a show. I don't know why. It was foolish of me, but I'd read your book, and it was all about my country, and somehow I felt neighborly—I don't know what. I couldn't think that it was in you to do this thing. And it was such a pity! Here you've made a big success and got money, and I've no doubt that you were going to marry this pretty, innocent, well brought up girl who was here a minute ago. But now you've wrecked everything unless I can get in and pull you out. Tell me why you did it. Tell me the whole story. Then we'll wait till this girl gets back, and I'll have a talk with her and perhaps"—

"We'll wait till she gets back?"

"Yes, sir. I've got to see her."

"I'll tell you everything," said he, compressing his white lips. "It was an accident. Really, I didn't strike her. It was like this: I had the cane in my hands"—

He walked quickly to the desk in the center of the room, an enormous flat topped affair littered with paper and books of reference. A long and very heavy ruler lay there.

"It was like this," he continued, holding the ruler in his hand.

They were the last words that Burr could afterward remember to have heard. His next impression was of a woman's voice crying:

"Who is he? How did he come here?"

Then Burr became aware of a round faced, pink skinned, healthy looking fellow bending over him.

"I don't know," said this individual. "I never saw him before. I'll have to go for a doctor."

"Don't do it," said Burr, putting his hand to a sore spot on the side of his head. "I'll be all right in a minute. Where is he?"

"Who?"

"Warren Prescott, the man that did this to me."

The girl and the woman exchanged puzzled glances as Burr struggled to his feet, and then the former demanded:

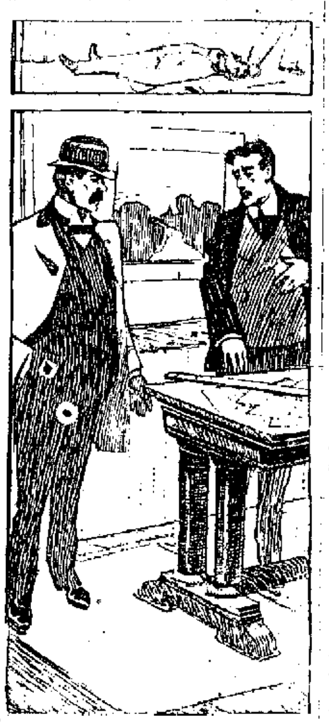
[illegible]

"I am Warren Prescott," replied the [illegible]

[illegible] pictures [illegible] the desk [illegible] posters."

[illegible]

[illegible] Parkinson [illegible]



"IT WAS LIKE THIS."

for their health. Mr. Parkinson has a very romantic countenance. Have you seen him?"

For answer Burr told his story, to the horror of his auditors.

"He must have come here for money, and the hallman let him in," said Prescott. "I've often loaned him small sums. Probably he had not enough for his flight."

"He's got plenty now," said Burr, feeling in his empty breast pocket. "He's got all of mine. But he'll be caught, of course."

"I knew that he was in the hands of a bad woman," said Prescott, "and have tried to help him free himself"—

"Wait," interrupted Burr. "She's dead. Let's say that she was in the hands of a bad man. I like it better that way. She must have loved him, or she wouldn't have lived with him in poverty. I know them."

"You don't seem to take your own misfortune very hard," said Prescott.

"I'm glad, downright glad," responded Burr, and, turning to the girl: "I'm very glad for you, as for myself. I feel rather proud because, Mr. Prescott, I had sense enough to know from the start that this thing wasn't in you."

Training a Hunting Horse.

The training of a hunting horse is thus described by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine:" When the time was ripe began the hunting lessons. Pasha came to know the feel of the saddle and the voice of the hounds. He was taught the long, easy lope. He learned how to gather himself for a sail through the air over a hurdle or a water jump. Then, when he could take five bars clean, when he could clear an eight foot ditch, when his wind was so sound that he could lead the chase from dawn until high noon, he was sent to the stables of a Virginia tobacco planter who had need of a new hunter and who could afford Arab blood.

Clews.

"Have you any clews to the murder?"

"We have plenty of clews—too many, in fact."

"Then what are you waiting for?"

"We can't decide which to follow first. If we tried to follow them all, it would take a lifetime."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

CATCHING AN EDITION.

A Reporter's Efforts to Get His Story on the Wire.

News of the blowing up and sinking of a steamboat on the Ohio river reached the office of a Pittsburg paper one evening some years ago. The city editor sent a young reporter out on a search for the facts. The search developed into an adventure such as any newspaper man may tumble into at any hour of the day or night. World's Work tells the story.

He hurried to the station and caught the first westward bound express. When the train had started, he learned that it did not stop within sixty miles of his destination.

A question hurled from a Pullman porter apprised him of the presence of a division superintendent on the train, and in a few minutes he received an order from the conductor to stop the train for him.

Reaching the station late at night, he asked the telegraph operator to remain until he returned. Then he walked several miles, got his "story" and hurried back to the station, only to find that the operator had disregarded his request and closed the office.

Time was creeping into the morning hours, and he had the prospect of all his work coming to naught unless he secured an operator to get the story to his newspaper office. He tramped about the dark village and found that the operator lived several miles away. [illegible] country folk could not be induced to rouse themselves.

[illegible] the young reporter [illegible]

[illegible]

THE EARS.

[illegible]

In human beings of low or depraved [illegible] standard the ears are large and flabby. Note those of idiots, cretins, etc.

[illegible] what the "helix" is flat, as if smoothed down with a flatiron, accompany a vacillating mind and cold, unromantic disposition.

When there is no lobe and the ear widens from the bottom upward, the owner is of a selfish, cunning and revengeful disposition.

Large round ears with a neat "helix" around their border, well curved, not flat, indicate a strong will and a bulldog tenacity of purpose.

When the ear is oval in form, with the lobe slightly but distinctly marked, it indicates for its owner a lofty ideality, combined with a morbidly sensitive nature.

The person who has an ear with a rounded [illegible] top is almost without exception one with a placid disposition and [illegible] to love and be loved in return.

Mice That Subsist on Scorpions.

Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Death valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that they form its entire bill of fare. The scorpion carries its formidable armament at the end of its slender, elongated abdomen, in the shape of an exceedingly venomous, hooked sting. When disturbed, it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its disturber. But it is comparatively slow in its motions, while mice are proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse learned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes off the sting at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey. It is supposed to be the only animal that relishes scorpions.

Earache.

A simple, harmless and infallible cure for earache is effected by making a small funnel of stiff paper and saturating a ball of cotton the size of a hickory nut with chloroform and dropping it into the funnel; place the small end of the funnel in the ear, draw a long breath and then blow the breath into the large end of the funnel. The fumes of the chloroform are thus carried into the ear, and all pain ceases at once.

Made Him Ashamed.

The Chicago man had been talking boastfully, after the manner of his species, but the New York man took him down several pegs very neatly by observing:

"My dear sir, do you know that Chicago time is actually one hour slower than New York time?"

As for the Chicago man, he was covered with confusion and presently stole away.—Smart Set.

The Chop.

Sadie was eleven and Alice was seven. At lunch said Alice:

"I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"

"Of course not," answered Sadie. "It's the jawbone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?" - Little Chronicle.

A Real Trouble.

Cordelia—I am always worried when I am buying new clothes.

Cornelia—Why?

Cordelia—Oh, I can't decide whether to look stylish and be uncomfortable or to be comfortable and look a fright.

Convinced.

"A great deal may be said on the subject," said the prolix person.

"That," said the weary author, "is the one point on which you have convinced me."—Washington Star.

CURIOSITIES OF SOUND.

Every Noise Has Its Corresponding Note on the Musical Scale.

In very high or mountainous regions sounds become diminished in loudness so that a conversation cannot be carried on in an ordinary tone of voice. In mines or in a diving bell the reverse of this is the case. Speech becomes so startling that it must be carried on in whispers to be at all endurable to the ear. Sounds of all kinds become musical if the vibrations of air are uniform and rapid enough. It is said that the puffs of an engine would make a tremendous organ peal of music if they could be made to attain the rapidity of fifty or sixty a second. Everything in nature has its keynote, as it were, and attuned to one particular musical sound. This fact can be very easily verified in everyday life. Stand near an open piano and speak in an ordinary tone. While speaking you will suddenly hear a string within reverberate to your voice. The tick of a watch, the sound of every human voice, the bark of a dog, the mew of a cat, the noise of a wagon, the roll of thunder, the fall of rain, the running of water, in fact, everything about us can easily be placed by an attentive ear on its proper musical note, one of the sounds of the scale. This is a most interesting experiment and easily verified.

It is said that the ear can distinguish eleven octaves of sound, but as a rule those made by quick, short vibrations are more easily conveyed [illegible]

[illegible]

"There's not the smallest orb which thou beholdest but in his motion like an angel sings, still quiring to the young eyed cherubim." Baltimore American.

The Shepherd and His Flock.

A certain good bishop was in Italy for his health, and while walking in the country one day he met a small girl who was tending some pigs. The animals were giving her a great deal of trouble, and the good bishop offered to stay and watch the ones that were grunting and rooting in a ditch while the little shepherdess went to catch two runaways that had strayed from the fold. When she came back, the reverend gentleman stroked the unkempt curly head of the child and asked her how much she earned by her hard work and was told that she received 1 soldo a day.

"Do you know," said he, "that I, too, am a shepherd? But I earn much more than you."

"Ah, yes," answered the little peasant, "but [illegible] you tend many more pigs than I do."

Curious Time Recorder.

A naturalist while visiting Great Sangir, one of those islands of the Indian ocean known as the Celebes, or Spice islands, found a curious time recorder in use at the house of a rajah. Two bottles were firmly lashed together and fixed in a wooden frame. A quantity of black sand ran from one bottle into the other in just half an hour, and when the upper bottle was empty the frame was reversed. Twelve short sticks marked with notches from 1 to 12 were hung upon a string. A hook was placed between the stick bearing the number of notches corresponding to the hour last struck and the one to be struck next. The sentry announced the time by striking the hours on a large gong.

The Number Seven.

The ancients believed and taught that seven planets ruled the world and its inhabitants, thus accounting for the seven days of the week, the seven holes in the head, the seven colors of the spectrum and the seven senses. The superstition attaching to the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter endows such a person with magical gifts and unlimited good luck.

Among noted events and things that bear this mystical number are the Seven Days' war, the great conflict for German supremacy, the seven churches of Asia, the seven sleepers of Ephesus and the seven wonders of the world.—American Queen.

Couldn't Find Rosa.

The youngster in the art gallery looked long and earnestly at the painting. Then he read the inscription.

"Do you like it?" asked his mother.

"Oh, I like it well enough," he answered, "but I don't understand it."

"What is it you don't understand?"

"Why, it says 'Wild Horses—After Rosa Bonheur.' I see the horses all right, but where's the girl they're after?"—Chicago Post.

Placing Them.

The Busy Man—Pleasant and Boreson are coming to visit me next week. What shall I do with them? I have so little time.

The Wise Un—Introduce Pleasants at a club and Boreson to a club.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Advice to the Widow.

Widow (tearfully)—Yes, my daughters are now my only resources.

Friend—Take my advice and husband your resources well.—Princeton Tiger.

On a Different Footing.

"A man dat's got a fast hoss," said Uncle Eph'm, "don' keer how off'n he got to git shoes fur 'im. Hit's diff'runt if he's got a boy."—Chicago Tribune.

Special Sale

All our fall and winter pattern hats, untrimmed hats and winter millinery will be closed out at and below cost.

For rare bargains call and see us.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's.
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether [illegible] quarter [illegible] stock [illegible]
Fruit and Vegetables
[illegible]
L. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa

Just Received!
The Finest and most complete line of
Picture Mouldings
[illegible]
"IKE" GLEASON, [illegible]
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport. Penna.

E. W. JONES,
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LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT ,PA.

A. T. PALMER,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 5, 1903.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

AGAIN

I will sell as [illegible] of Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Stoves, Farm Implements, Tinware, etc., at cost and under. Prices below will give an idea of what I propose to do For Cash.

	Now	Were
Tea Pots,	$ .15	$ .20
Coffee Pots,	.08	.12
Wash Basins,	.08	.10
Galvanized Wash Tubs,	.60	.75
Steel Shovels,	.40	.55
3 Gal. Wooden Churn,	.75	.90
English Dinner Sets, 4 kinds,	7.00	9.15
Handsome Parlor Lamps,	1.00	1.50
Table Water Glasses,	.30	.38
Tree Pruners,	.60	.75

Kitchen Enamel Ware reduced 15 per cent.

Don't forget our prices on D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Rice's Garden and Flower Seeds.

These goods are of first quantity and our regular stock.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 9, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—See Bell Bros.' new ad this week.

—Attend the Catholic fair at the Lyceum all next week.

—Easter novelties are advertised by Fry & Herzog this week.

—A humane society has recently been organized in Port Allegany.

—If your dog is not tagged look in the pound for him when he is lost.

—"Are You a Mason?" At the Lyceum, Wednesday evening, April 29.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. are offering some specials in shoes for Easter this week.

—The committee in charge will serve a hot supper at the Lyceum next Thursday at 6 p. m.

—The MINER job department turns out first-class job work promptly. Leave your order with us.

—Nome, on the Behring sea, is now in telegraphic connection with the world. The rates are $5 for ten words to Seattle

—The auditors' report of the finances of Smethport borough appears in another column of this issue. This report shows the liabilities exceed the resources $6,600.21.

—"The First Five Minutes After Death" is the Pastor's subject for next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. The subject for the morning is "The Risen Life."

—Richard C. Carlson of Port Allegany and Miss Minnie Hopper of Bear Creek, Pa., have just announced their marriage which occurred December 3d. Mr. Carlson is quite well-known here.

—Trout fishing season opens on Wednesday next. Remember that you must not take more than fifty trout in one day and that none of those you do take shall be less than six inches long.

—E. W. Jones has purchased the dray wagons and business of Cecil Hackett. He took possession on Friday last and will conduct the business in connection with his livery and 'bus business.

—The many friends of Col. James Doyle will learn with regret that he is again having trouble with the leg from which the foot was amputated last fall and has gone to the Kane hospital for treatment.—Mt. Jewett News.

—The Port Allegany Reporter tells a good joke on Chet King, the genial proprietor of the Sartwell House. On the first of this month "Pinkey," through the efforts of his porter, bought the same basket of eggs something like a dozen times before he discovered that he was being worked.

Last week's Condersport Enterprise contained the picture of the largest trout ever captured in Potter county. It is of the rainbow species, 22 inches long and weighed 5½ pounds.

—Considerable excitement prevails in Ganisteo over the alleged discovery of gold on Cunningham creek near that place. Some of the ore has been tested and it is said that it really contains the precious metal.—Austin Republican.

—In the wrestling match at Buffalo last Friday night Tom Jenkins of Cleveland won two straight falls from Dan McLeod of Worcester, Mass., the first fall being won in one hour and 17 minutes and the second one in 14 minutes and 30 seconds.

—A disastrous fall of rock and earth occurred at London mine, near DuBois yesterday, killing four workmen and injuring a number of others. The names of those killed are Earl Waggett, Edward Frye, George Truax, and William Phippe, all of DuBois.—Saturday's Kane Republican.

—A Boston pastor states that any woman who wears a dead bird in her hat for purposes of ornamentation will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven. If he should repeat that assertion on Easter Sunday his remarks would cause considerable consternation among the ladies in attendance.

—If a housekeeper has reason to suppose that her butter is not above suspicion she can easily test it. Smear some butter on a piece of white paper, roll it up and set fire to it. A pleasant smell will be given if the butter is good, but if animal fat has been added your nose will acquaint you of the fact.—Ex.

—A peculiar malady is afflicting the cows in the vicinity of Franklinville, says an exchange. The first symptoms are their inability to get up alone, though they walk all right after being helped up. The trouble seems to be in the back. No visible disorder is apparent, and they eat as usual up to the last. Many cows are dying and none of the afflicted ones have as yet recovered.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Robert King and W. S. Palmer of Smethport, Pa., under the firm name of "Smethport Plumbing Company" was dissolved on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1903, so far as relates to the said Robert King. All debts due the said partnership are to be paid and those due from the same discharged, at Smethport, Pa., where the business will be continued by the said W. S. Palmer under the name of Smethport Plumbing Company.

ROBERT KING,
W. S. PALMER,

Notice.

All borough taxes are now long overdue and to save costs those who have not paid their taxes should do so at once.

CARL SASSE, Collector.

Buy the Union Lock poultry fencing at Redfield's. The best for chicks and the easiest put up.

Dressed Turkeys.

Miss Sallie Blake, who lived in Calvert county, Md., some years ago, was [illegible] gathering cracker [illegible] making [illegible] preserving them in spirits.

It happened once, after the contents of a jar containing the decoction had been exhausted, that Miss Blake emptied liquor soaked grapes on the ground. Here her fine brood of turkeys quickly gobbled them.

Presently Miss Blake found the turkeys lying on the ground, and not realizing the cause of their stupor she thought they were dead. In order to realize something from the feathers she had the turkeys picked. The carcasses were thrown outdoors.

The next morning there was a great hue and cry from the servants in the back yard, and looking out of the window, Miss Blake saw her turkeys walking about absolutely bare except for a few tail and wing feathers.

In order to protect them from the cold, the good woman bought enough red flannel to make each turkey a comfortable garment. Very soon, to the wonder of the neighbors far and wide Miss Blake's turkeys stalked abroad wearing their red coats with the same easy grace with which they had worn their feathers.—Youth's Companion.

Queer Revenge.

"Speaking of queer revenge," said an Englishman, "I remember how, according to a friend of mine, the natives of certain villages in India treat their enemies.

"Do you know what they do? They just get a few handfuls of rice and sprinkle it on the roofs of the people they hate.

"Then what do you think happens? Why, then the monkeys come flocking down from all the trees on to the roof [illegible]. They [illegible] the surface of the roof, and then to get at the stray grains that have lodged in the crannies they begin to pull the shingles off. Wherever there is a grain to be seen far down in some crack or other place they pull the roof up to get at it, and finally, lo and behold, there is no roof left! The monkeys have torn it all away. Then the man who spread the rice laughs softly, for he has had his revenge, and yet no one knows and he cannot be punished."

Births.

Of the matter of births in general the popular months in their order are January, March, February, April and October. As to the hour of birth, from midnight to 6 o'clock in the morning ushers in 29.5 per cent of the children, from 6 in the morning to noon 24.5 per cent are born, from noon to 6 o'clock in the evening 22 per cent and from 6 o'clock to midnight 24 per cent.

As to the classes arranged according to worldly wealth and without regard to occupation, it has been asserted that 100 rich families will have [illegible] children, 100 families of moderate means will have [illegible] children, while 100 poor families will have [illegible] children. In general, there is a tendency among young couples toward male children and of middle aged parents to female offspring.

An African Lion.

One day when elephant hunting in the Baseleka territory, accompanied by 250 men, I was astonished suddenly to behold a majestic lion slowly and steadily advancing toward us with a dignified step and undaunted bearing. Lashing his tail from side to side and growling haughtily, he fixed his terrible eyes upon us and displayed a store of ivory well calculated to inspire terror among the timid natives.

A headlong flight of the 250 men was the immediate result, and in the confusion of the moment four couples of my dogs were allowed to escape. These instantly faced the lion, who, finding by his bold bearing he had put his enemies to flight, now became solicitous for the safety of his little family, with which the lioness was retreating in the background.

Facing about, he followed them with an independent step, growling fiercely at the dogs, which trotted along on either side of him.

As my natives had all deserted me, I considered it unwise to interfere with his departure and, calling back my dogs, saw the last of this king of the forest without regret.—"Five Years' Hunting In Africa."

Treasures of the Kremlin.

All the czars of Russia have been crowned in the Kremlin, in Moscow, and in the treasury there are the thrones of all the emperors of the past and the historic jewels and the choicest plate now owned by the Russian crown. There is £120,000,000 worth of gold and silver and precious stones in that treasury, and there are basins of gold there which are as big as a baby's bathtub and two card tables of solid silver which are worth a king's ransom.

Lobsters.

To avoid buying lobsters which have been cooked and laid on ice until all their firmness and sweetness have been sacrificed lay the creature on its back and straighten out the tail. If when the tail is released it springs back into its normal curled position, it may be considered fresh. But if it stays back and seems limp and flabby it is unfit for use.

A Costly Lie.

"My wife found a poker chip in my pocket, and I told her it was a dyspepsia tablet."

"That was clever."

"Far from it! She swallowed the chip, and the doctor's bills cost me more than the jackpot."—Philadelphia Record.

The Snob.

There is little satisfaction in being a snob. Yes, a satisfaction, to be sure, a lonely, selfish, melancholy pleasure enjoyed by men and women who draw the social line—even in the cemetery. But the worms! What is their opinion?—Schoolmaster.

Fresh Air.

Accustom yourself to plenty of fresh air and you will in time become impervious to drafts and sudden changes of atmosphere. Never sleep in an unventilated room. Fresh air is life.

The End of the World.

Here are [illegible] the end of the world [illegible] recent years.

The [illegible] the time [illegible] will be finally drowned.

Ice is accumulating at the north pole; some day the earth will fall out of balance and man will be utterly annihilated by the rush of moving objects.

The earth is gradually approaching the sun; the last man will therefore finally be roasted alive.

Water is slowly growing scarcer; in the ages to come all human beings and animals will perish for the want of a drop of moisture to cool their parched tongues.

With the beginning of the year 3000 A. D. man will commence to retrograde and will finally come to be a creature no larger than a plant louse.

The sun is burning up; as she cools the earth's glacial zones will enlarge, and the last remnant of humanity will be frozen in a heap.

Boys' Cleverness With Flowers.

"If the public schools ever add to the curriculum the making of bouquets as a fine art, the boys will take much higher honors than the girls," lamented a perplexed teacher. "I used to wonder why it was that all the employees in a florist's establishment were men. Having no other explanation to fall back on, I concluded that the preference was due to their superior physical strength, but I know now that it is because they have better taste in the arrangement of flowers. With all her supposed inherent talent in the matter of home adornment there isn't one girl in a thousand who can make a lot of flowers up into a decent bouquet without [illegible] while on the other hand the boy who cannot put [illegible] style is [illegible]."—New York [illegible].

Volcanic Functions.

Terrible [illegible] the forces of volcanic action, they have served and do yet serve their [illegible] purpose in the magnificent scheme of cosmic development. Volcanoes form a natural vent for the pent up internal forces resulting from the slow cooling and consolidation of the earth's mass. They act as the safety valves of the world, without which the crust of the earth would in all probability burst with explosive force and with a resulting cataclysm appalling to contemplate. Volcanoes tend, in fact, to maintain the normal stable equilibrium between the interior and the outer surface of the world.—Engineering.

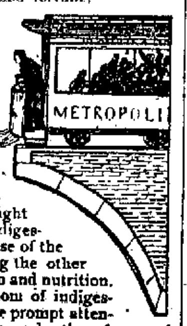
Two of a Kind

Jenkins—What an egotistical fellow Jasper is!

Hawleigh—Not more so than Blare. When the two get together, it reminds me of the law of retaliation, an I for an I, you know.—Boston Transcript.

JUST IN TIME.

A motorman in Chicago ran his car into the approach of an open bridge but stopped it with the fender actually overhanging the gulf below. He wouldn't want to repeat the experiment because the chances are that he'd never again have the same good fortune.



Once in a while some one who has traveled to the very edge of the danger line of stomach disease stops just in time to save his health. But the majority of people go across the line, and slight symptoms of indigestion grow to disease of the stomach, involving the other organs of digestion and nutrition.

The first symptom of indigestion should receive prompt attention. Indigestion and other forms of stomach "trouble" are perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the whole body by enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

"I have been suffering for about eight years," writes Mrs. H. Pierce, of Millsprings, Ky. "Have had several doctors to treat me—some for female weakness and others for stomach trouble, but received no relief. When I wrote you for advice I was hardly able to work, and you advised me what to do. I began to take your medicine and the effects have been good. I was under the doctor's care every summer before this. I took nine bottles, five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' four of 'Favorite Prescription,' also two vials of the 'Pellets.' Dr. Pierce's medicines will do all that you claim for them. Believe I would have been in my grave if I had not taken them."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want

Distinctive

Easter Wear

look here.

We have all that is new and correct in Men's attire; a magnificent showing that is worth looking over by any well dressed man.

Suits and Top Coats,

$7.50, $10 and $12.50.

It would be worth the trouble to let us prove by deed—not by talk, that we match the finest custom tailor's clothes at HALF HIS PRICES.

Boys' and Children's

Stylish Spring Clothing.

A grand line to select from. Perfect in make and fit. From $1.50 to $6.50 a suit.

Wm. Monheimer.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

You Take No Chances.

The goods we handle represent the world's best products in each particular line. We make a hobby of quality.

Every manufacturer whose goods we handle can be relied upon. Each is the representative producer in his line. We have searched the country over and handle nothing but what we know will be perfectly satisfactory.

Every article we handle is sold under the broad guarantee that it will be strictly all right.

You can buy all your supplies from us and you can depend upon everything you buy. You take no chances with anything. No matter whether it is a pump washer or an enameled and gold bath tub you can be sure that you are getting the best washer and the best tub that can be procured for the money.

We make a specialty of

HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING

Estimates furnished on all plumbing work.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

Make Your Selection From These Brands:

WHISKIES			WINES		
Hunter	Wilson	Guckenheimer	White Seal	White Top	
Tom Moore	Seymour Club		Great Western		
Meadville Rye			Imported Sherry	Imported Port	
Rose Club	Private Stock		Tokay	Catawba	Rhine
Gibson	and 15 others.		St. Julian	and many others.	

Cognac Brandies, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Jamaica Rum and nearly every popular brand of wine or liquor to be found in the country at very reasonable prices. Call and look over my stock.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by 'phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: $1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 9, 1903.

Republican Primaries.

The primaries of the Republican party of McKean county are hereby called to be held in the several election districts of the county at their respective voting places on Saturday, the 25th day of April, 1903, at the usual hours, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

One person for the office of Judge of the 48th judicial district of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner.

Also for the purpose of electing one person as member of the County Republican committee from each election district.

Also for the purpose of electing three persons as delegates to the State Republican convention, which is to be held in the city of Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 27th day of May, 1903, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

One person for the office of State Treasurer, one person for the office of Auditor General, two persons for the office of Judge of the Superior Court.

And the Republican County Committee is hereby called to meet in convention at the Court House in Smethport on Tuesday, the [illegible] day of April, 1903, at [illegible] o'clock p. m., for the purpose of [illegible] the returns of said primaries and transact such other business as may properly come before said convention.

By order of the Republican County Committee.
MYRON MATSON, Chairman.
M. E. WILLIS, Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 48th Judicial District of Pennsylvania.
JOSEPH W. BOUTON.
Smethport, Pa., March 17, 1903.

STATE DELEGATES

EDITOR MINER: Please announce me as a candidate for delegate to the State convention, subject to the Republican primaries on April 25.
C. L. SCHONBLOM.
Bradford, Pa., March 9, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: You are authorized to announce me as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State convention subject to the Republican primaries on April 25.
THOMAS I. RICHMOND.
Smethport, Pa., March 9, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce the undersigned as a candidate for delegate to the Republican state convention, subject to the primaries on April 25.
CHARLES E. GOODWIN.
Kane, Pa., March 9, 1903.

JURY COMMISSIONER

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
WALTER OSTRANDER.
Liberty Township, Pa., March 7, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
JOHN HAFNER.
Clermont, Pa., March 13, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner subject to the usages of the Republican party.
LEON CURTIS.
Keating Twp., Pa., March 19, 1903.

THE Republican primaries for this county will be held two weeks from Saturday.

HON. JOSEPH W. BOUTON will have no opposition for the nomination for judge of this district and it is doubtful if he will have any opposition for election this fall. Whether he does or not the result will be the same.

SENATOR MATSON'S bill conferring upon all Pennsylvania cities the right of eminent domain, for the purpose of removing dams, booms or other obstructions from streams flowing through said cities, passed the Senate yesterday.

THE time for announcing for offices to be voted on at the next Republican primaries expired last Saturday and the only contest will be for the office of jury commissioner, therefore it is reasonable to presume that the vote will be very light. However, the friends of Mr. Ostrander, Mr. Hafner and Mr. Curtis will make considerable effort to nominate their man for jury commissioner.

SOME thousands of years ago life in Rome was of the strenuous stamp. When Julius Cæsar was in his prime there was usually something doing. A street car strike is at present making Rome howl and battles between troops and strikers are of almost daily occurence. The results are usually fatal to several of the participants. While the present situation lacks the historical glamour of the days of the aggressive Julius it is a fight in deadly earnest just the same.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S first speech on his present Western tour was a thoughtful exposition of the Monroe Doctrine and of our relations to the South and Central American republics, which may be read with profit by every American. The United States does not pretend to protect delinquent republics from just punishment, but only to preserve their territory from European encroachments. The President's reception showed that he has a warm place in the hearts of Chicagoans.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 6, 1903.

That the President and his nearest advisers are a unit in their opinion on the great political questions of the day, the trusts and the tariff, has been demonstrated to a very remarkable degree within the past week. Secretary Shaw, speaking in Peoria, Illinois, Secretary Root, speaking before the Home Market Club of Boston and the President himself, speaking in Milwaukee, have all struck the same keynote. That there must be no "tariff tinkering," that the tariff must be revised by the Republican party after the election, at a time when political excitement is dormant and there is ample time to do the work carefully and thoroughly, that the cry of tariff reduction to meet trust evils is merely a Democratic ruse to secure free trade under the guise of preventing monopoly; these are the important principles on which the next national campaign is to be fought. The careful, conservative and patriotic tone of the President is the occasion of the greatest gratification to his friends in Washington who believe that no cabal or political trick could prevent his receiving the nomination and being elected next year.

The argument against tariff revision made by Secretary Shaw is a forceful one. He says that, "The employer of labor may be so short-sighted as to believe that a period of low wages would be to his advantage because he would be thus able to place his product on the market at less cost. Or he may be so far-sighted as to know that high wages will increase the consumptive capacity of those whose needs he supplies and will therefore improve his market." He further says that the Democratic party has always appealed to the consumer with the cry of cheap markets, which would mean low wages, the Republican policy has invariably resulted in prolonged periods of prosperity, the Democratic policy in extended periods of depression. Mr. Shaw says that his speech in the west was received with manifest approval and he has no fear of the result of the next election.

The Postoffice Department investigation, announced in these letters a week ago, is still progressing and it is evident that great saving in the expenses of the Department will be effected as a result. It is not unlikely that it will be necessary to make material changes in the personnel of the Department and the President and the Postmaster General will not hesitate to demand such resignations as they believe will promote the welfare of the service. Since the investigation began Perry S. Heath, ex-Assistant Postmaster General, has been in Washington to protest against the investigation and urge the President to spare Mr. Heath's proteges, and James S. Clarkson, secretary of the Republican national committee, came to Washington to protest against the injury of any employes who had strong political influence, but the President has refused to listen to any protest and will "hew to the line" regardless of political consequences. Since the investigation began, hundreds of letters have been received from local postmasters furnishing evidence of reckless extravagance and, in numerous instances, of extortion.

Representative Babcock of Wisconsin, Chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, has taken issue with the tariff policy of the President and the members of the Cabinet and declares in unequivocal terms that the Republican party is pledged to tariff revision by the Fifty-eighth Congress. Mr. Babcock, speaking to your correspondent, said that he regarded as wholly unwarranted the apprehension of hard times as a result of a revision of the tariff by the Republican party. Democratic revision would, of course, ruin the financial prosperity of the country because it was clearly understood that such revision was undertaken with a free trade object in view. Republican revision, on the contrary, would be undertaken with the policy of protection always in sight and would not therefore seriously disturb the prosperous condition the country is now enjoying. Mr. Babcock says that in the last campaign the Republican party lost many Republican cities because the cost of living had increased out of all proportion to the income of salaried employes. This was not the case in the country districts because of plentiful crops, but with a failure of crops the condition would become universal and nothing but disaster to the Republican party could result. Mr. Babcock maintains that 90 per cent of the American people are protectionists and want a protective tariff but that means a duty of sufficient amount merely, to compensate the employer for the increased price he has to pay for labor. All over that is extortion and tends to create monopoly." He cites the case of the Steel Trust which he maintains, under the existing schedules, is enabled to take from the pockets of the people $80,000,000 annually to which it is not entitled.

Charles A. Conant, Secretary of the Morton Trust Company and Professor John W. Jenks have been selected as two members of the commission of three which is to confer with the representatives of Mexico and presumably China and Japan with a view to devising a system whereby the silver using countries of the world may employ silver on a gold basis and eliminate the serious fluctuation which has menaced the financial system of every silver using country during the past few years. Mr. Conant stopped in Washington on his return from Mexico and consulted with Secretaries Root and Shaw. He says that, in so far as outlined, the proposed plan conforms closely to that adopted by the United States in the Philippines. The War Department is making rapid progress in preparation of the new Philippine silver currency, three million pesos of which were authorized by Congress, and it is expected the coins will be ready for shipment at an early date. In the meantime, the question of assessing an almost prohibitory tariff on Mexican and other silver coming into the Philippines is being seriously considered.

The remarkable growth of the export of manufactured articles by the United States is clearly shown by figures issued to-day by the Treasury Department. In 1790 the exportation of manufactures amounted to $1,243,547. In 1902 they amounted to $403,641,401. In 1790 they formed practically 0 per cent of the total exports. The growth in this direction is especially marked since 1895 since which time the increase has been 220 millions.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.
NEW SPRING CARPETS.

The new spring styles in the big carpet stock of ours is the best assorted, the most tasty in Southwestern New York. The prettiest patterns from the very best makers.

WILTONS. VELVETS.
AXMINSTERS. TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.
BODY BRUSSELS. INGRAINS.

All Carpets above 50c will be made and delivered free.

SPRING MILLINERY.

We feel sure you will agree with us in saying this is the most charming gathering we have yet had the pleasure of presenting.

We ask special attention to the Hats we offer for $5.00. It is really wonderful that so much style can be given for so little money.

BELL BROS.
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

Grocery Prices:

Pure Strained Honey, 12 oz. cans, 25c.

Use Gold Cross Coffee, 25c lb., and get a nice line of premiums free. Ask us for catalogue.

Onion sets 8c and 10c qt.

We have two lots of can peas which we will close out at 5c can.

One lot of can peaches at 10c can.

One lot of can Bartlett pears, 12c can.

One lot of Black Raspberries 15c can.

Few more of those 25c corsets left. Ask for your size.

Heavy Dress Goods at 33⅓ off of regular prices.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Something Good To Eat

For breakfast, lunch or dinner can be selected with ease from our stock of

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Something especially appetizing for this season of the year can be had in the line of soups, buckwheat flour, syrups, etc.

Whatever you have a liking for in eatables you can find here. We give yellow trading stamps with every cash purchase.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT. PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $30,000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

Prices
Copyrighted

Fancy Prices Trampled Underfoot.

at our store. No matter how tempted we never allow profits to exceed what is reasonable. That is why our

FOOTWEAR

is sold at such remarkably low prices.

Our standard of value is regulated by ourselves. It is the highest in this town. We sell

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

at prices which cannot be duplicated.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

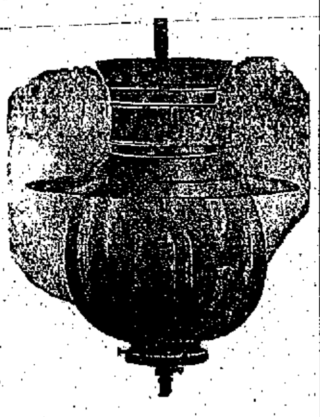
is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.



These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

RIGHT

Is the word that describes our New Clothing.

We would like to furnish your Easter Outfit—may we? There is Easter elegance all over our store. Come in and see the New Spring Ideas and you will make your selection here. We are sure

The Suit
you may choose from the many different styles and patterns. The prettiest you ever saw.

The Top Coat
you may choose from the best the trade knows anything about. Every new cut and fabric is here.

The Hat
We will show you hats of the very latest shapes and blocks. You are bound to be suited.

The Scarf
For your selection of a tie we will show you the prettiest and daintiest spring styles in town.

The Gloves
All the new colorings in spring weight. Come see.

The Terhune Union Made Shoes in latest shapes in Oxfords and high cuts. $3.50, $4.00, $5.00

H. W. RUBIN.

New Spring Goods

Just received at store of D. C. YOUNG.

Nice assortment of the celebrated Waldorf shirt waists. Every waist guaranteed to fit. Also nice line of Wrappers at only $1 each. Fine lot of ginghams, dimities, challies, chambrays, and other wash goods. Call and examine same.

Prices reduced on many lines of goods.

Full line of R. & G. Corsets. Best corset made for the money. Every corset guaranteed.

Following prices will hold good till change in advertisement:

All Prints and Summer Challies @ 5c per yd.
All apron ginghams @ 7c per yd. Many of these are pretty checks for children's dresses.

In groceries we will sell:

Banner Oats, 5 lb. pkg., 22c.
Crushed Wheat, Quaker Oats, Shredded Biscuit, etc., 13c pkg.
Rolled Oats in bulk @ 3c per lb.
Arm & Hammer brand soda, 6c lb.
Oak Leaf Soap, 4c cake, 7 cakes for 25c.
And all other goods in proportion.

I do not give trading stamps, if I did could not sell at these prices.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., March 31, 1903.

New Spring AND Summer Patterns

We wish to call your attention to our new line of Patterns for Spring and Summer

SUITS, OVERCOATS and TROUSERS.

Nearly all are one pattern pieces and our variety this year is larger than ever before. The fit style and workmanship are absolutely guaranteed. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

DON'T DO A THING!
ABOUT
FURNITURE
OR
CARPETS
UNTIL YOU
"See Sloan First."
J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Carpets made free **F. G. Lindholm & Co** Lace Curtains

Smart Shoes For Easter Wear.

Our new display of Spring Footwear is very complete. Every correct style is here for your inspection.

Our Specials Are:

Queen Quality—The famous Shoe for Men.
The "Packard" Shoe for Women.
The "Maloney" Shoe for Children.
The "Fox" Shoe for Infants.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

We handle exclusively the Munnsville Plows. For flat hand work we highly recommend the celebrated Oneida Valley Clipper No. 1. The Munnsville No. 11 for a side hill plow is the best, although we sell a great many of that old reliable, The Rough & Ready. These plows have been sold in this town for a number of years and have many friends all over the county who know what they are and will tell you for quality and work they have no equal. We have yet to hear of a dissatisfied user of a Munnsville Plow. Call and see them at

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 9, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The paving question seems to be the leading one at present.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ness, on Sunday last, a daughter.

—Miss Quicklock to the rescue! At "A Dress Rehearsal," April 13 and 14.

—Count the squelches given the girls by Miss Jones in "A Dress Rehearsal."

—The house of James Doyle at Mt. Jewett was slightly damaged by fire on Wednesday of last week.

—Bradford will soon have a "baby show," under the auspices of the McKean County Humane Society.

—Come and see the "hit of the play" as given by the spiteful sisters in "A Dress Rehearsal," April 13 and 14.

—Sophronisba Spivins, the romantic girl, relates thrilling adventures in "A Dress Rehearsal." Parish House, April 13 and 14.

—H. W. Rubin has a new ad this week which tells of the many stylish things he has in men's wearing apparel for Easter.

—Interest in the revival meetings at the Methodist church is so great that it has been decided to continue them another week.

—Mr. George Hewitt, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has accepted a good position with the Boyd Glass Co. at Mt. Jewett.

—Aside from the erection of numerous new dwellings, many Smethport residents will repair and erect additions to their houses this spring.

—The game warden has been appointed and he is spending his time along the various streams of this county. This is a warning to illegal fishermen.

—Your attention is directed to the Easter Greeting advertisement of Mrs. Mary L. Bisett, which appears in another column of to-day's issue.

—Raymond Colegrove, a 7-year-old Olean boy, was struck by a train and instantly killed while on his way home from school one day last week.

—Nearly every exchange contains accounts of arrests of persons supposed to be Myers, the Tioga county murderer, and yet the fiend is still at large.

—Mrs. Charles E. Mays, who has been confined to the house for the past three weeks, has so far recovered from her indisposition as to have been able to drive out this morning.

—Bradford will have an interesting basket ball game to-night, the participants being girls from the Hinsdale High School and a female team from the Bradford Y. M. C. A.

—The Tuna window glass factory at Bradford will close April 18 for the season. The Smethport factories will close on the same date, it is said.

—E. C. Smith, formerly publisher and proprietor of the Olean Ledger will go to Los Angeles, Cal., next week, where he expects to make his future home.

—A new club house which will cost $2,000 is in course of erection on the big fish and game preserve in Potter county. Several Smethport sportsmen are members of this club.

—The ladies of the Union Aid Society will serve ice cream and cake Saturday evening, April 11, at the Union church, East Smethport. Price 15 cents. All are cordially invited.

—The train on the B., B. & K. which formerly left here at 10:45 a. m. now leaves at 10:30 a. m. and makes close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Erie and intermediate points.

—Wapella Council, No. 147, Degree of Pocahontas, raised the following chiefs April 2, 1903: Prophetess Alzine Voorhees; Pocahontas, Lydia Abbey; Wenonah, Kate Bender; Powhatan, George Hyde; K. of W., Alice Thamm; K. of R., Evelyn Thorne.

—We are requested to announce that hereafter no tickets for the Smethport Lyceum will be reserved or held out for anyone before the seats are regularly put on sale, and that after they are put on sale no tickets will be reserved until said tickets are paid for.

—Leland Dorr Kent, the young Buffalo medical student, is on trial at Rochester, N. Y., this week, charged with complicity in the death of Ethel B. Dingle, a professional nurse, also of Buffalo. This case is attracting great interest throughout the country.

—Capt. Geo. O. Slone of Company C of Bradford has received new uniforms for members, to replace those lost in the fire which destroyed the armory. The company has temporary quarters in Hazelton hall in that city and keeps up to its excellent standard in military drill.

—An exchange tells of the disaster that overtook three of its non-paying subscribers, as follows: Last week a delinquent subscriber said he would pay Saturday, if he lived. He's dead. Another said, I'll see you to-morrow. He's blind. Still another said, I hope to see you this week or go to the d—l. He's gone.

—Jesse Baer, 38 years old, of Salamanca, N. Y., was shot and killed Tuesday by William Rhodawald. The shooting grew out of a dispute over the possession of a small quantity of old timber. Both men claimed that it had been given to them by the railroad company. Baer was loading some of the timber on his wagon when the shooting occurred. Rhodawald gave himself up and is now in the Little Valley jail.

The Easter service at the Methodist church promises to be unusually good. There will be two anthems and a quartet appropriate to the day. Miss Brennan will sing a solo entitled "Easter Dawn" and Mrs. Chapman will render "O, Gladsome Day," accompanied by violin and organ.

—The Jeannette Dispatch, bright, newsy and typographically neat, reached the MINER this week and contained the salutatory notice of Alf. T. Smith, its new editor and proprietor. During his residence in Smethport Mr. Smith made a host of friends who will wish that his assured success will bring with it health, wealth and happiness.

According to Buffalo reports Arthur J. Pennell was a defaulter to the amount of $200,000. It is claimed he obtained money from some of his wife's relatives in eastern states for the purpose of making investments. He appropriated the money to his own use, it is alleged, paying the interest when it came due out his pocket. These reports are denied by one of the relatives from whom it is claimed he took money. The inquest commences tomorrow and it is expected all matters pertaining to his death will be cleared up.

Teachers' Examinations for McKean County.

Examinations for provisional certificates will be held as follows for the year 1903.

East Smethport, Tuesday, April 28.
Port Allegany, Wednesday, April 29.
Turtle Point, Thursday, April 30.
Eldred, Friday, May 1.
Ceres, Saturday, May 2.
Corydon, Tuesday, May 5.
Kane, Wednesday, May 6.
Mt. Jewett, Thursday, May 7.
Bennett Brook, Friday, May 8.
Duke Center, Tuesday, May 12.
Smethport, Thursday, July 2.
Special Thursday, August [illegible]th, at Smethport.

Examinations will begin promptly at 9 a. m.

Applicants should bring foolscap paper and lead pencils.

Each applicant should have a stamped envelope.

Strangers must bring certificates of good moral character.

East Smethport examinations will begin promptly at 9:30 a. m.

Theory of teaching—"Jean Mitchell's School," "Great American Educators" and "White's School Management."

Directors are invited to be present at these examinations. They are also requested to notify their teachers of these dates.

Directors should examine carefully the certificates of all who apply for schools.

The employment of a teacher (substitute or regular) without a valid certificate is illegal.

It is the duty of the secretary and the president of each school board to send a list of the teachers employed to the county superintendent and to report any changes made during the year. Blanks are furnished for the list.

J. E. MYERS,
County Superintendent of Schools.

Ulysses Bank Robbed.

A daring and successful bank robbery was committed at Ulysses, Potter county early last Saturday morning. The robbers secured about $1,500 in currency.

Residents near the bank were aroused by a loud explosion and hastening to the scene some of them were in time to see five men running away from the building. A resident of the vicinity had a horse and wagon stolen about the same time and it is thought the burglars utilized this means of escape.

The robbers appeared to be familiar with matters pertaining to the bank. The bank had been closed for some time and its affairs were being closed up. The burglars did not attempt to enter the vault which contained no money, but blew open a smaller safe from which the funds were secured. Two suspects have been arrested.

'Twere Ever Thus in Potter County.

The following from the Potter Democrat vividly shows the most potent incentive to energy in the land of leeks:

Considerable excitement was created in Galeton the other morning by the report that a man who was somewhat intoxicated had fallen off the bridge at Upper Main street, taking with him a jug of whisky. After some citizens had searched the bank of the river without finding any trace of the man some boys who were helping in the search found a jug which corresponded with the one seen to go over the bridge. Upon examination it was found to be empty. Then and there the search for the man was discontinued.

Profitable Farming.

How attained? Good Land, well located, well stocked, well tilled ordinarily brings success. But the Tilling is the important thing to look to. Plow good with Good Plows that turn the furrow just right for the tools that follow after. "LeRoy Plows" are the up to Date Plows that are "Easy for man and beast" and do al' that plows can be made to do, that are built by men who know how good plows should be built. Plows and Extras always on hand at **A. T. Palmer's**, Smethport, Pa.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. H. Tate of Clermont was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Norman Mann of Bradford passed Sunday in town.

Sheriff Chas. Mays had business in Bradford Friday.

Chas. Duke of Duke Center had business in town Monday.

Samuel Barnes of Hazelhurst is serving on jury this week.

A. F. Bannon of Bradford had business at court this week.

W. O. Hamlin returned Monday from a business visit in Buffalo.

Miss Libbie Wetmer of Philadelphia is a guest of the Misses Rubin.

Miss Carrie Servatius is visiting friends in Bradford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bush spent Sunday with relatives in Ridgway.

Miss Roxie King left on Monday last for Clarion State Normal school.

J. J. McCarey of Eldred township served as juror at court this week.

Hon. Joseph W. Bouton was a business visitor in Bradford on Friday.

Mr and Mrs Chas Brown of Hazelhurst were visitors in town Monday.

Miss Anna Powell left Tuesday for an extended visit in Pittsburg and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells are visiting in Buffalo. Mr. Wells is buying goods.

Capt. George O. Slone of the Bradford Record had business at court Monday.

Mrs. Dan Hunter was called to New Castle Wednesday by the illness of her sister.

Fred Eckert, the genial hotel man of Hazelhurst was in town on business Monday.

Miss E. Marie Kessler left Monday evening for Clarion to attend the normal school.

R. W. Hilton and Miss Quinn drove over from Port Allegany Saturday evening to see "David Harum."

V. R. Vanderkule of Port Allegany had business in town Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin and daughter, Miss Janet, returned last night from an extended visit on the Pacific coast.

Chas Caldwell of Rochester, N. Y., the well known decorator, is again in town doing some beautiful work in his line.

Attorneys E. L. Ryan, J. E. Mullin and H. E. and H. K. Shaffer were among the Kane attorneys at court this week.

Jas. Anglun of Bradford was serving as a juror at court this week and incidentally greeting friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce and Mrs. John Green departed yesterday afternoon for Buffalo on a few days' shopping expedition.

The Misses Kate and Flora Horton and Nettie Shepard, teachers in the High School at Mt. Jewett, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. C. Gallup of King street.

Jeoffrey Mayo came home from Cornell College, Ithaca, N. Y., Tuesday. Jeff shows the effects of his recent illness with typhoid fever, but is gaining strength rapidly.

Chas. E. McCoy and friend, James Elton, students of St. Stephen's College, Annandale on the Hudson, arrived in town yesterday and will pass their Easter vacation with Mr. McCoy's parents.

Junior Auxiliary Fair.

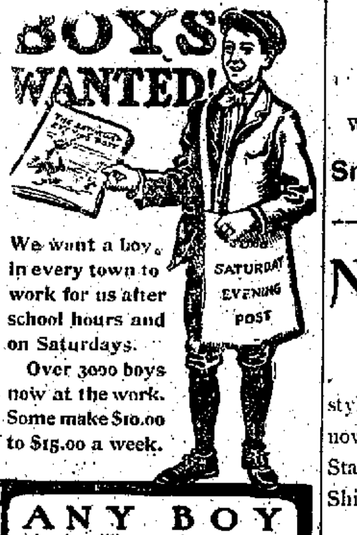
The Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church hold their annual fair at the parish house the Monday and Tuesday evenings of Easter week, April 13th and 14th. At 7:30 there will be an operetta entitled, "A Dress Rehearsal," before the sale of fancy articles, candy and light refreshments.

Redfield carries a complete line of baseball goods. Baseballs from 5c. up. Catchers' mitts for boys at 25c.

Fishing tackle, large assortment at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

BOYS WANTED!



We want a boy in every town to work for us after school hours and on Saturdays.

Over 3000 boys now at the work. Some make $10.00 to $15.00 a week.

ANY BOY

who is willing to devote a few hours each week to this work can earn many dollars selling

The Saturday Evening Post

Among neighbors and relatives. He can begin at once. Absolutely no money required to start. Write us to-day and we will send the first week's supply of ten copies free. These are sold at 5 cents each, and will provide capital to order the next week's supply at wholesale rates.

$225 in Extra Cash Prizes Next Month

Booklet containing photographs of some of our most successful boy agents, with letters telling how they work, sent free

The Curtis Publishing Company
425 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

MONARCH SHIRTS BANNER PATTERNS

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Easter Novelties.

Some especially pretty style fancies will make their initial appearance at our store this week.

We have not spared work or expense in our efforts to make Easter shopping particularly delightful this year.

Original designers have been remarkably active this season and the results in variety and beautiful are wonderful.

Things you will enjoy looking over.

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Chiffon Boas, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Waists, Skirts, Lace Collars, Ribbons, Belts, Shirt Waist Sets, Silks and Dress Goods, etc.

MEN'S OUTFITTINGS.

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, etc.

We give Yellow Trading Stamps.

The premiums are valuable. If you have not started a book commence now and get twenty-five stamps free.

FRY & HERZOG.

SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

Three Kinds.

Also building material and lumber of every description.

J. C. Hamlin.

A BISSELL SWEEPER IS ESSENTIAL TO A COMPLETE HOME
BISSELL'S
GRAND RAPIDS

Your House Is Not Complete

without a Bissell Carpet Sweeper. Saves time and carpets.

We also handle the Stand Up Carpet Stretcher.

Don't fail to call on us when in need of anything in this line.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

New Spring Hats Are Here.

Every kind you can think of. The newest and swellest styles at lowest prices. We have also the Celebrated Dunlap Hat now open. Do not forget this is the leading Hat in the United States and the best Hat in the world. Nobby Spring Neckwear, Shirts and Hosiery in endless variety.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Brasted's Home Made BREAD.

Patronize Home Trade.

Down on the Suwannee River

By WILLIAM HAVEN ROSS

Copyright, [illegible] by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate

"Merlinda," drawled Cap'n Eph Biggs as he gave his back tilted chair another hitch toward the wall. "Jes' ye stir yerself an' fetch yer doatin' daddy thet air plug uv terbacker he left on the counter."

There was no reply.

"Well!" ejaculated the cap'n. "Thet lazy gal's snoozin' like sixty an' all the trade git over inter the next county. Merlinda!"

Still Melinda did not respond in person or by voice. The cap'n looked around in a [illegible] way. Over to the east he could see a [illegible] stretch of the Suwannee river bending through the trees. There was a dusty, lifeless road in front of the store. The cap'n reclined and reflected. It was hot, and he hated to move, but he wanted his tobacco, and, being a widower with but one child, his comfort [illegible] upon her. [illegible] too lazy to wait on her poor old dad, he thought, it only served to [illegible] that he had wasted money [illegible] a melodeon.

While [illegible] on her ingratitude [illegible] lapsed [illegible] awful [illegible]

[illegible] cap'n. [illegible] gal [illegible] again!"

He went through the store and into the house [illegible] the rear of it. As [illegible] porch which [illegible] door was a small negro boy. Cap'n Eph [illegible] him.

"Rouse up, Mose," said the cap'n, "[illegible] tell me whar's Merlinda."

"I dunno, boss," said Mose, edging to get out of range. "I hain't seen her fer more'n [illegible] hour."

"Look hyar, [illegible] nigger brat, am ye goin' fer tell whar my darter is?"

"Don't yo' stomp, cap'n. Fer de Lawd's sake, don't stomp!" shrieked Mose, drawing his knees up to his abdomen in the [illegible] of expectation. "I'ze gwine to tell all I knows."

"Jes' ye tell," was the cap'n's [illegible]

"I seed Mis' Merlinda come outer de doah an' wave her han'. Den I looked over yander," and Mose pointed to the north, "an' I seed Sam Womp[illegible] at de edge uv de clarin'. Den she done went [illegible] house an' got her bunnit. I seed her go over ter whar Sam wuz loafin' round an' bimeby I seed em git inter er dugout an' done go 'long."

"Maybe, maybe," soliloquized the cap'n. "I kin head 'em off at the bend. The river's mighty low an' thar ain't much current. Sides, the [illegible] nothin' [illegible] water an' too [illegible] the water [illegible]"

The cap'n ran through the house and the store, seizing his shotgun on the way, and rode over the country toward the woods which bordered the bend. When he poked his head through the underbrush upon the bank he saw the dugout with Sam and Melinda aboard and less than fifty yards away. The stream was very narrow there, and Sam kept the boat near the shore to enjoy the coolness of the shade.

"I wisht I hed er gun. Did ye hear thet deer a tearin' through the brush?" he heard Sam ask.

"I got the gun!" shouted the cap'n, drawing a bead on the young man as he spoke. "Ye jes' p'int thet boat right in hyar or I'll fill yer hide with buckshot!"

Sam paused with uplifted paddle long enough to conclude quickly that it was wise to obey, and when it struck the water again it sent the dugout flying toward the bank.

"What be ye goin', Mis' Biggs?" the cap'n inquired of Melinda in fine irony.

"I wuz goin' ter git merried, an' I'll do it yit," she replied so defiantly that the cap'n gasped.

"So ye will, so ye will," he responded. "I see ye gittin' too headstrong fer me. But not merried ter him, gal. I'll pick out the man fer ter be my sonin'-law, an' doan ye nevah forgit thet."

The cap'n climbed into the boat and pointed up stream. He sat down at that end of the craft, with his gun across his knees, and grimly suppressed his wrath. They had not gone far before the dugout glided by a big water oak whose branches extended far over the bank and were intwined by a huge grapevine. The fruit was ripe and hung in luscious clusters.

"Hol' on er minit," said the cap'n. "Lemme git er bunch."

Sam backed the boat under the tree, and the cap'n carefully placed his gun where he thought he could get it quickest and reached aloft among the tendrils. Sam let him get a good, firm hold and then drove the paddle into stream for one long, strong stroke. The dugout shot from under the cap'n's feet in an instant, leaving him dangling above stream thirty feet from shore.

"Bloody blazes! What on airth am ye about? Hey, cum back!" shouted the cap'n, but Sam began to beat the water with his paddle and to yelp like a dog. A big alligator shoved his snout out of the water immediately, almost, and, it seemed to the cap'n, blinked its ferocious eyes at him.

"Hey, Sam, quit yer foolin' an' back up hyar," said he. He was stout, and even the grip of desperation was not going to hold up 200 pounds until a hungry alligator went home.

"I ain't foolin'," said Sam solemnly. "I want ter merry Merlinda, an' hyar's whar I does it. Ye am jestice uv the peace an' kin tie us ez tite ez eny parson in Jawgy. If ye won't do it, why then ye kin drap. After th' gater hez chawed ye up thar won't be nothin' ter spile the weddin'. I reckon I'll be keepin' yer store after thet."

"Merlinda," gasped the cap'n, "will ye squat thar an' see yer only parent et up by sich er varmint? Grab the gun, gal, an' give him both barrels in the eyes!"

But Melinda chewed the ribbon of her sunbonnet and gazed far away.

Cap'n Eph felt that his strength was failing.

"Back up, Sam, an' take me aboard. I'll merry ye," he said at last.

"Nary a back," answered Sam. "No man wot hez ever been in politics in this yere county would take yer word fer enything. Yer gwine ter merry us right whar ye be."

The cap'n took another look at the alligator, and it set him in a tremble.

"Merlinda," said the cap'n, striving for a fresh grip, "d'ye take thet ornery cuss fer to be yer husban' fer better or for wuss? Thar couldn't be no wuss."

"Yes, paw," said Melinda.

"An' ye, yo' dad blasted, yaller faced chipmunk, d'ye take my darter fer to be yer lawful wedded wife? An' I hope she'll be like her ma!"

"You bet!" said Sam, playfully splashing a little water at the alligator.

"Then I pronounce ye man an' wife. Now will ye back up?"

Cap'n Eph sank exhausted into the boat, and Sam slowly paddled up the river to the landing. Just before he [illegible] the cap'n [illegible] toward the store [illegible]

"[illegible] ye [illegible] thet [illegible] didn't hev no teeth!"

Machinery Can Do No Wrong.

The machine by which railway tickets are printed gives a very amusing little show of intelligence, or what looks to be very like it. Railway tickets are not, as might be supposed, printed in large sheets and afterward cut up.

The cardboard is cut into tickets first and printed one by one afterward. The little blank cards are put in a pile in a kind of perpendicular spout, and the machine slips a bit of metal underneath the bottom of the spout and pushes out the lowest ticket in the pile to be printed and consecutively numbered.

"It is no use trying to print a bad ticket," says the attendant. "The machine finds out an imperfect blank in an instant and flatly refuses to have anything to do with it. Look here." He tears off the corner of one of the bits of card and puts it into the spout with the others and you watch to see what happens.

One by one the blank cards are pushed out to the printing part of the mechanism with swiftness and precision until the mutilated ticket gets to the bottom and tries to smuggle through.

On the instant the machine stops dead and refuses to budge again until somebody comes and removes the impostor.

Pull out the damaged ticket and the mechanism will set briskly to work again.—Chambers' Journal.

First Wheel Clock.

Some say that Archimedes made the first wheel clock as early as 200 B. C., says the London Electrical Age. Others give credit to Wallingford, who lived so late as the beginning of the fourteenth century. But the most perfect water clocks were, long before the latter period, furnished with wheels, so that the only improvement was the substitution of a solid body to act as a moving weight instead of water. It is not to be wondered at that the application of a weight to clocks as a moving power should attract so little attention, as water and sand were undoubtedly thought more convenient by contemporary writers. The oldest complete clock moved by weights is probably that sent by the sultan of Turkey to Frederick II. in 1232. In the thirteenth century many of the church steeples in Italy were furnished with clocks moved by weights, which struck the hours. Hele of Nuremberg is supposed to have constructed the first watch in 1500, and to him must also be given the credit of the spring clock. The fusee was probably invented in England about the end of the sixteenth century. But it was not until the middle of the seventeenth century that the pendulum was first applied to clocks by Huyghens.

The Fever of Unrest.

The expressman ran his pencil down the list of names on the last page of his book, then he looked at the calendar. "It will soon be time for that Miss Hughes to move again. She has been at No. 138 for six months."

"Is Miss Hughes in the habit of moving every six months?" asked the visitor.

"Well," said he, "I wouldn't put it at six months to the day, but her stay in any one place is never prolonged much beyond that period. She is a pretty good customer. I first moved her from a house in Thirty-fourth street seven years ago, and since then I have moved her regularly twice a year. And she is not the only person who gives me a steady job by any means. I have a number of people on my list who move at regular intervals. Some of them make a change every month or two, others only once a year, but no matter how long or how short their residence in a certain house, the fever of unrest is bound to seize them at stated times and along comes my order to move them again."—New York Times.

STEADY ATMOSPHERE.

A Prime Requisite For the Study of Planet Surfaces.

Astronomical science is divided naturally into two parts, that pertaining to the stellar universe and that pertaining to our own immediate family of planets. The latter are the only bodies in the heavens of which we are aware that at all resemble our earth, and they are all, comparatively speaking, our near neighbors and have, therefore, a much more personal and popular interest than the stellar universe at large. The study of their relative motions was virtually completed during the last century, so that at the present time the astronomy of the planets is confined chiefly to a study of their dimensions and surface conditions.

For this study there is one paramount requisite, and that is a steady atmosphere. With a good atmosphere important results may be obtained even with a small telescope of only five or six inches diameter; but without such an atmosphere the very largest telescope will be of no avail. This is not the case in other departments of astronomy; for many kinds of observations on the stellar universe the quality of the atmosphere is of little account, provided only that it is cloudless and transparent; but for the planetary and lunar astronomy a steady atmosphere is the fundamental requisite. To understand what is meant by a steady atmosphere we have only to look at some object across a hot stove or along the line of a railroad track upon a summer day. There is a shimmer in the air, a wavering motion, with which we are all more or less familiar. This wavering is always present in our atmosphere, although we usually can not see it, but when we magnify the image of a planet in a telescope 1,000 times we magnify the atmospheric tremors in the same proportion, and they are then not only conspicuous, but they interfere very seriously with our observations.

In some parts of the world the atmosphere is much more steady than in others, and it is evidently a matter of the highest importance for the astronomer interested in planetary research to find where these places are situated. To illustrate the importance of this matter I may say that situated in one of these favored spots I saw night after night with a five inch and even with a four inch lens planetary markings and details that I have never seen even with the largest telescope in Cambridge.—W. H. Pickering in Century.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

Lightning clouds are seldom more than 700 yards from the earth.

Although Jupiter is 1,387 times bigger than the earth it is only 300 times heavier.

All the blood in a man's body passes through his heart once in every two minutes.

The average straight ahead motion of the stars is now put at twenty-one miles a second.

The utmost distance from cloud to earth crossed by a lightning flash is about four miles.

Microscopes which ordinarily magnify 11,000 times have their power increased to 16,000 diameters by immersing the lens in vaseline oil.

A polished metallic surface is always positively electrified with regard to an unpolished surface. Sticky substances and those that give off dust are always positive.

Bismarck as a Court Officer.

It was while a student at Berlin or a little later that Bismarck served for a few months as court officer. An oft told story of that time will bear repetition here: A witness annoyed Bismarck so much that at last he lost all patience and threatened to throw the man out. Then the judge interfered.

"The court will itself attend to all the throwing out that is done here," said the magistrate, and the taking of testimony proceeded. Later the witness again became obstreperous. Bismarck jumped up in a rage, but, bethinking himself in time, turned his indignation into a humorous channel.

"Sir," he yelled, "if you don't behave yourself I shall have his honor the judge throw you out of this courtroom with his own hands!"

Cannel Coal and "Jet."

Cannel coal is a variety of bituminous coal which burns with great freedom, the flame of it affording considerable light. It was called "candle coal" by the English people who first used it, as it often served as a substitute for candles. The name became corrupted to "cannel" and has so remained. It is more compact than ordinary bituminous coal, and it can be wrought in a lathe and polished. A certain variety of it found in Yorkshire, England, is manufactured into a kind of jewelry known as jet.

Still a Victim.

"By the way, how is Featherly getting on with his pretty wife—the woman with the drooping eyelashes?"

"Yes, Featherly used to say he was the victim of her drooping eyelashes before they were married; now he is the drooping victim of her tongue lashes."—Kansas City Journal.

Clothes and the Man.

"What a mistake it is to judge men by their clothes."

"I know it. There is a self made millionaire in this town who dresses just as well and with as much taste as any of the clerks in his establishment."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Without Returning It.

She—I think May has lost her heart.

He—Well, the man who has found it will receive a handsome reward.—Town and Country.

Stupidity of Men.

A group of women were talking about the stupidity of men at all times and their enormous denseness when their wives were trying to give them a hint.

"You know one day we had company unexpectedly, and we hardly had enough to go around," said one woman. "I tried to catch my husband's eye to convey to him that he was serving the meat too generously. But he would not take the hint. When he had given out the last bit there were two plates still unfilled. What do you suppose that shameless man did? He simply called all the plates back again and scooped enough off each one to fill the remaining two."

"I shall always take my husband aside beforehand and tell him a few things," said an engaged girl.

"Well, that won't work," said an experienced matron. "I did that one day, and when I asked my husband whether he would have pudding or pie for dessert he blurted out, 'Good gracious, Helen, I've forgotten which you told me to take!'"—Pittsburg Press.

Gloves and Kisses.

The claim of gloves by ladies as a reward when they have stolen a kiss from a sleeping man is alluded to by Gay (1688-1732):

Cicely, brisk maid, steps forth before the rout,
And kissed with smacking lip the snoring lout;
For custom says, "Whoe'er this venture proves,
For such a kiss demands a pair of gloves."

In chapter 5 of "The Fair Maid of Perth," by Sir Walter Scott, Catherine leaves her chamber on St. Valentine's morning and finding Henry Smith asleep, gives him a kiss. "The glover says [illegible] the [illegible] ways [illegible] who [illegible] a sleeping man [illegible] of gloves."

And in the following chapter she gives [illegible]—Notes and Queries.

A Lost Necklace.

Quantities of ornaments are lost each year at the drawing rooms or courts at Buckingham palace, and only a very small proportion is recovered.

A very strange story is still told about a diamond necklace which was found at one of the state balls some years ago. It happened that one of Queen Victoria's ladies in waiting picked up a diamond necklace from the floor. As she stood with it in her hand a lady came quickly forward and claimed it.

The finder was very firm, however, and declared it was her duty to give it in to the lord chamberlain's office, as this was the rule with regard to anything found in the palace. The lady protested in vain, but the oddest thing was that this necklace never was claimed and is probably still at the lord chamberlain's office.

The Reporter and the Doctor.

The following conversation between a doctor and a newspaper man was overheard the other day:

"I've met some newspaper men," said the doctor, "and I don't like their ways. They're always trying to pry into other people's business."

"Well," responded the reporter, "there's but one difference between newspaper men and doctors that I can see."

"And what's that?" asked the doctor.

"You fellows dissect bodies and we dissect brains. For my part I like the brain end of it."

Then the doctor sat down and thought for several minutes.

Dividing the Honors.

A North Carolina congressman relates an amusing story of an old justice of the peace in his county. It seems that two young attorneys were trying a case before him. After the arguments had followed the testimony of the witnesses and the case was closed the old fellow, awakening from deep reveries into which he had fallen, said, addressing one of the lawyers: "You know, Hank, I gave you the decision in the last two cases, so I will give this one to Tom. You can't expect to get them all."

Motion to Adjourn Carried.

"Who made the motion to adjourn this 'meeting?'" asked the inquisitive chap after the free for all battle was over.

"Well, I ain't sure," replied Cactus Jim, "but I reckin it was Hairtrigger Charley. I seen him make one at Three Fingered Ike—with a gun—and after that the rush for open air come."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Mending Furniture.

When you wish to mend a piece of furniture, melt only as much glue as you think will be needed. Break all the dry glue into the pot, cover with cold water, half fill the water bath around it and add salt to raise the boiling point of the bath. Boil until the glue is clear and ropy. Thin for use with strong vinegar or alcohol.

A Sudden Departure.

Clapham—Didn't your new cook leave you rather suddenly?

Brixton—Yes. She got mixed in her dates. She had a policeman and burglar call on her the same evening.—Pick Me Up.

Experimenting.

Mrs. Dearborn—Which do you think is the luckiest month to be married in?

Mrs. Wabash—I don't know. I've tried April, May, June and July, but I think I'll try some other month next time.

Grammar and Conscience.

Would you say, "This is some one else's umbrella," or "This is some one's else umbrella?" Or would you just pretend that it was yours?—Boston Globe.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—[illegible] E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—B. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; C. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Onsander, Wm. Broeder.
Auditors—Geo. Engstrom, Smethport; E. G. [illegible], Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mr. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—F. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Miller, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rahm, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—[illegible] A. Helder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clark.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election, Samuel Green, L. B. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M. McKean Lodge, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] of each month at [illegible] in Masonic Hall, Main [illegible]

[illegible], W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

Wm. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R. McKean Post, No. 241, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

F. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W. Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M. Smethport Tent No. 9 meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
Lizzie F. Holder, R. K.

C. M. B. A. Smethport Branch 41, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Eckus Block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday 3:00 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

Mrs. WILLIE L. BILVER, Pres't.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C. Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport.—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:33 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 2[illegible]
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 4[illegible]	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 20[illegible], leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:0[illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect Jan [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

[illegible] a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the P. R. R. for points south and with the Penna. R. R. for points east and west.

10:[illegible] a. m.—Train for Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

[illegible] p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:40 a. m., 5:30 p. m. and 4:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt, Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective June 2[illegible], 1902.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
			Lv. Kinz'a Jc. Lv. Mt Jewett ar	[illegible]		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hazelhurst	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Rasson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.37	2.17	8.47	[illegible]	[illegible]	11.18	4.08
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.		
				7.35	11.10	3.40
6.18	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.07	10.58	3.28
6.2[illegible]	2.49	9.34	Coryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.31	2.55	9.42	Larabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

N. B. All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt., St. Marys, Pa.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar Eastward			STATIONS.	Lv Westward		
A.M	A.M	P.M. Ar	Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.31
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina.	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

0—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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ONE of CUPID'S WAYS

By Sarah Lindsey Coleman

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The car that went to Overlook park was crowded; it usually was when there was a promise of a fine sunset.

Brooks gazed steadily from the window on the unpicturesque side of the car. Even when the passengers crowded to the other side to look into the valley far below them and at the mountains—mountains piled on top of mountains—he sat motionless.

As the Country club was passed he showed some interest.

It was Miss Hilderbrand's afternoon to pour tea there. Six months before, when Miss Hilderbrand had poured tea, Brooks sat on the clubhouse steps. The laughter of gay voices had drifted through the open windows to him. The club members seemed very gay. Brooks was a club member, but he was not gay.

An illness had sent him to the resort town to recuperate. Most of the hotel people belonged to the club, and he had joined. It seemed to him a good way to get rid of the time that hung so heavily on his hands.

But he didn't care for golf, he couldn't dance, he knew so little of the new books and the old [illegible] Looking [illegible] he saw Miss Hilderbrand on the step above him.

Miss Hilderbrand was the leader of the fashionables that ran the Country club. Her clothes were imitated, her speeches repeated.

Brooks had wondered that so reserved a woman could be so popular. He had noticed that the chief attraction was in herself [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] clap.

He [illegible] the new [illegible] was no more [illegible] of bright, pretty women and jolly fellows.

Brooks realized that he owed the change to Miss Hilderbrand. Once he asked her why she had taken him up, and she replied that she was sorry for lonely things.

Six months had made a new man of Brooks, and still he lingered.

People had come and gone, as they do at resort hotels, but Miss Hilderbrand had not gone.

The afternoon had again come for her to pour tea for the club members, but she had sent her excuses.

Johnston, a friend and fellow citizen of hers, said that she had gone on the mountain to be alone and get a grip on herself; that a telegram had brought her bad news.

The car climbed slowly.

Brooks hadn't the slightest idea what the trouble was nor what assistance he could render. There was but one desire in his honest heart, and that was to help her. How he would do it hadn't been revealed, but, with his usual directness, he had followed her to find out.

On the mountain top the band played, and gay groups of people moved in every direction.

Brooks came upon Miss Hilderbrand, solitary in the midst of the crowd. The glow of the sunset was on her, and as he came up she smiled unsteadily.

"I'm sorry you've heard it. I leave tomorrow. I hoped it would not be found out, but of course everybody will know."

"I'm not everybody," said Brooks stoutly. "I came because I want to comfort lonely things. What can I do?"

Miss Hilderbrand's glance went over Brooks' stout figure and came back to his clear eyes. The two faces were in sharp contrast—in his the rugged strength of a more simple civilization; in the girl's the suggestion of extreme culture.

"I'm glad you came," she said quite simply. "I'll like to remember it when I've become a dressmaker. That's what I've been up here deciding—what to do with myself now that the money's swept away. Dressmaking is my only real talent; and," with another attempt at a smile, "I'm thought to be such an accomplished young woman."

"But there's McAdoo." Brooks spoke that name with difficulty. Among the men there was one he detested, and it was Miss Hilderbrand's fiance. "Haven't you taken him into your arrangements?"

"He hasn't taken me into his arrangements," she said.

Brooks stared at her as though he had lost his senses.

"I've been jilted." She looked across the valleys filling with mist and not at Brooks.

"Habits are hard to break." She spoke to herself as much as to him. "It had gone on so long it was a habit. If we had cared for each other, we would have been married long ago."

She turned to Brooks. "But it hurts one's pride to be thrown overboard on the day one loses the money," she said. "I'm depressed at the dressmaking, too," she apologized.

"How'd a companion do?" asked Brooks cautiously.

"Not at all," said the girl. "I've a mean temper."

"The old person has the disposition of a cherub."

"I can't read and I sing abominably."

"'Twouldn't be required."

"What would?"

"Whatever pleased you."

"But," half petulantly, "I don't like old ladies."

"This is an old gentleman."

"'Twouldn't do; highly improper."

"Oh, yes it would! It's eminently respectable." Brooks got to his feet and began speaking rapidly.

"Look here," he said, "I know you don't care for me, but you are the dearest girl I ever saw. I'm too old to learn all love's little tricks, but you won't expect much foolishness. I never had time for it when I was a youngster, and I can't promise much as a lover, but I can make your life easier and leave you a respectable pile of money at my death."

"And what would you gain?" Miss Hilderbrand asked the question when the silence had become audible. She had paled perceptibly.

"The right to make you happy," said Brooks.

The girl was silent. Her critical eyes saw Brooks, who was neither young nor handsome, at his best.

"Don't you think I wouldn't gain anything?" said the man. The silence was making him anxious.

"But you couldn't love me," plaintively. "You think love nonsense, and women need it."

Brooks got possession of a hand not far away. "I could love," he protested ardently.

[illegible]

Miss Hilderbrand drew her hand away.

"I couldn't [illegible]," she said. "A [illegible] was the best [illegible] I would be so lonely [illegible]

[illegible] of you."

The Antiquity of the Cat.

It seems hard to believe that during all the long ages which passed between the dawn of civilization and the Christian era the Romans and Greeks should have been ignorant of the most familiar pet of our homes, the common cat. Yet no fact seems established more clearly than this. Hahn in his "Wanderings of Plants and Animals" insisted upon it, and it has since been established by the united efforts of scholars and zoologists. We know now that our domestic favorite, with its winning, coy ways, uneasy when removed from man's society and yet never completely trusting it, with its mysterious old world air, was unknown to the chief nations of antiquity till after the Christian era.

It was the patient and gifted nation of the Nile valley that built the hall of columns at Karnak and that reared such colossal statues as that of Rameses II at Memphis, not to speak of the pyramids, that first tamed the cat. Hereditary antipathy as deep as that which reigns between the feline race and mankind does not die out in a generation. Countless years and many dynasties must have passed ere the wildest members of creation became the most faithful servants of mankind. In Egypt we know that cats were regarded with veneration and embalmed and buried after their death.—London Academy.

He Wrote Books.

An English novelist tells an experience of a literary friend who went to the country in order to take a house on a farm. He saw the farmer and conducted the preliminary negotiations with perfect satisfaction to both sides. Presently he asked, "Would you like some references?" "No, no," said the farmer genially. "You are a gentleman. I can see straightforwardness written across your face. Don't bother about the references. I expect you want to get back to your business in the city." The friend mentioned that he had no business in the city. "Oh, then," said the farmer, "I suppose you have business outside the city." "No," he replied. "I am an author." "What!" cried the farmer. "Not an author that writes books?" Yes, he admitted that he had written books. A look of doubt crept over the honest farmer's face. "Well, well," he said, "to turn back to the business we were talking about. I think, after all, mister, I'll have to trouble you for a couple of them references."

Tricks of Language.

Cunning in the use of language to give false impressions is a Yankee trick celebrated in song and story. Many instances of its use come to light in the testimony given in courts. An illustration of such dishonest craftiness is related by a Maine gentleman. A man came to him wanting him to buy a share in a country lottery in which the principal prize was a horse. "I'll take one," he said, "if you'll warrant me I shall draw the horse." "Oh, yes," said the seller glibly, pocketing the cash. "I'll warrant you to get the horse." The horse went in another direction, and the ticket holder, meeting the seller, said jokingly, "I thought you warranted me to draw that horse." "Oh, no," said the other shrewdly; "I did not say warrant, but want. I said I wanted you to get the horse, and I did."

DOES GOLD GROW?

Seems to, In Its Wild State, but Not After It Has Become Civilized

Some reasons for answering this question in the affirmative are given by "Popular Mechanics," which warns the reader, however, that he must not expect to grow gold eagles from dollars. Says the writer:

"It has been found that gold nuggets under favorable conditions actually increase in size. Gold is known to have grown on mine timbers which have long been immersed in mine water. In the California State Mining Bureau museum there is a specimen of a piece of jointed cap and post taken from the Comstock, where it had been under water for years, in which gold has formed in the joints and pores of the wood. Gold is constantly being formed in rocks and veins and placers. Just what it is that the baby gold formation feeds on to effect its growth is not known. If it were, a new and wonderfully lucrative industry might be born, and all other kinds of farming save the growing of gold might temporarily be abandoned. The formation and growth are due to mechanical and chemical action. As in the case of the animal or vegetable the gold has existed in some other state before assuming its present form. Waters which percolate through the [illegible] are said to contain substances from which gold is formed. This gold [illegible] the animal and vegetable [illegible] in order to thrive. The [illegible] water is the [illegible] proper [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] Writer.

[illegible] fib is [illegible] white [illegible] benefit of those who [illegible] nated in the [illegible] it may be explained that a Chinese fib is [illegible] of the nature of embroidery, which is intended to add beauty and color to the plain object on which it is used as trimming.

The Chinese fib is prompted by the very highest and noblest of motives—namely, a desire to give pleasure to others, many a plain, dull fact being served up and made quite tasty and appetizing by a little judicious garniture of Chinese embroidery. Directed into the proper channel, a Chinese fibber becomes a skillful writer of fiction and turns her gift to profitable account. But the everyday feminine amateur who has not this outlet for her [illegible] talent, turns her attention to the afternoon tea tables and adds a spice to whatever gossip is going by a gentle peppering of fibs.

Unfortunately this gift of imagination is often accompanied by a defective memory, whereas to make a good [illegible] prevaricator nothing is so essential as a good memory. Without this the employer of the Chinese method is almost certain to get found out sooner or later, generally sooner, and then she has the mortification of finding that her little efforts to please quite fail in their effect. And not only that, but, what is more trying still, she even finds that when from lack of material for fictional purposes she does for once serve up the cold, ungarnished truth her hearers have so got in the habit of disbelieving her that her plain statement is received with incredulity. That is why any one who aims at distinction in the fibbing world must carefully cultivate a good memory and so follow the Golden Rule to avoid being found out.—Modern Society.

A Lost Fee.

Dr. Hunter, the famous English physician, invariably received very large fees for his services. On one occasion when he was asked by a lady the amount of his fee he informed her that he made an invariable practice of never fixing its amount. "Very well, sir," the patient promptly answered, "if you cannot fix it I am sure I can't." And, to the doctor's consternation, she walked out of the room without paying him a penny.

The Political Habit.

"Miss Roxley," began the young politician, "er—Maude, I love you. I"—

"Oh, this is so sudden!" she exclaimed.

"But surely you must have guessed. I have been calling here so much of late."

"Ah, yes; but, since you are a politician, I thought your visits were 'without significance.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Provident.

The Cook—Would ye mind giving me a recommendation, ma'am?

The Mistress—Why, you have only just come.

"But ye may not want to give me wan when I do be leaving."—Life.

The day after he asks her to marry him she goes around the house and takes inventory of the gimcracks which are hers and which she can take with her.—Atchison Globe.

WHEN THE TIDE TURNED

By MARIE AVARY

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The fresh sea breeze gave Acton Davis a saucy "good morning" as he sauntered out on the porch. It blew Betty Logan's yellow curls aureole wise round her face. She looked up joyously.

"Lazybones, are you here at last?" she cried merrily. "I have been waiting for you for ever so long."

Davis sat down beside her on the step and looked at her with good humored toleration as he said lightly, "What do you want this morning, child?"

The girl detected the superiority in his tone. A flush rose to her cheeks, and her voice had a plaintive ring as she said, "Children are so unreasonable and want so many things, don't they?" Then, with swift return to her former bantering, "These are my commands, so read, mark, learn and inwardly digest, as the prayer book puts it. I want you to promise to take me to Hazard rocks this afternoon."

A [illegible]

[illegible]

Her eyes were [illegible]

[illegible]

Davis [illegible] for his hasty words. "I honestly don't think it's safe to take you, Betty, or I would. Promise to forget about it, and we will go for a sail on the Petrel or anywhere else at your pleasure. Come, show me that you can be a reasonable little girl."

Betty might not have resented his fatherly tone if a gay voice had not rung out behind her.

"What are you two fighting about, as usual? Give me an explanation." And she laughed rather maliciously. It was Mrs. Neville, the source of Betty's heartaches for the last weeks.

The girl rose impetuously. "I have nothing to explain," she said icily. "Mr. Davis can tell you what he pleases. It is nothing to me."

Davis looked after her with a frown of annoyance. It was really unpardonable for Betty to behave so rudely. She was too old for such childishness. It was quite true that they had quarreled almost constantly for the last weeks. He forgot that it was only since Mrs. Neville had appeared at the hotel.

The young widow sank back in a rocking chair with a little laugh. She looked unusually pretty this morning, and as the man looked at her admiringly his frown faded. The full blown rose was certainly more satisfying than the thorny bud.

Mrs. Neville met his glance by a well executed droop of her lashes. "Tell me all about it," she commanded playfully.

"Betty wanted me to take her to Hazard rocks," Davis explained. "And I would not take her because it is so dangerous a trip."

Mrs. Neville was all interest. The Hazard rocks! She had heard about them. Did people ever go there? And was it all very romantic and exciting? A look of daring flashed across her face. She bent forward and gazed straight into his eyes. "Will you take me there?" she asked softly.

Perhaps it was the glamour of her dark eyes, the intoxication of her warm breath on his cheek. The man grew white. His voice was low and tense as he answered, "Yes; I will take you."

Betty did not appear at lunch. Again Davis felt the strange pang of compunction as he missed her laughing chatter. He did not know that Mrs. Neville had met her in the hall and explained that, though the Hazard rocks were much too dangerous a place for children, it was quite permissible for grownups, and Acton had promised to take her.

The girl had drawn herself up to all the slim height of her eighteen years and turned away without a word.

Nor did he guess that when the two strolled away an hour later a pair of blue eyes watched them from behind the half shut blinds, while slow tears rolled down the pale cheeks.

The rest of the guests shortly departed for an afternoon's sail. So presently Betty crept down, a forlorn little figure. As the afternoon waned, bringing no signs of the two, a vague fear began to take possession of her. The tide had begun to turn. Could it be that they had failed to notice it? She recalled Acton's words with a thrill of fear. "If the tide should catch us, there would be no hope."

* * * * * * *

Mr. Acton Davis was not enjoying his afternoon. The two had scrambled along the foot of the cliffs until they reached the half submerged pile of rocks bearing the name of Hazard. The man was gazing at the sea. He could not forget the glint of tears in Betty's eyes.

He turned suddenly to his companion with a reckless resolve to make the best of the matter. Something in the languorous depths of the dark eyes seemed to fire his blood. With a swift movement he caught her to him.

But as his lips met hers a wave of repulsion, sudden as unexplainable, made him start back. As he did so he heard the splash of water. A tiny wave was breaking at his very feet. The tide had risen.

With a cry of horror he sprang to a higher point of rock and looked desperately toward the path over which they had come. The waves were licking hungrily at the base of the cliff. Above the rock towered dark and trackless. They were caught in a deathtrap.

But he would not give up hope. Some fisher boat might be near. Again and again he sent his voice ringing out over the tossing waters.

As the last echoes died away he seemed to hear a faint answering halloo. Again his cry for help rang out; again came the nearing answer. A boat shot from behind the point. A single figure struggled with the oars. It was a girl—Betty.

It seemed an eternity before she ground the keel on the sand and he had lifted in the almost unconscious figure of his companion.

Then the two set to work at the oars. Many a time they had rowed for a prize, but this was a struggle with [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] was a stain of [illegible] face.

They had both forgotten Mrs. Neville, but she still huddled in the stern and looked longingly at the shore, too white and shaken to think of love or lovers.

A Reviewer's Protest.

We get accustomed to the pleasant little ways of novelists and are sometimes inclined to overlook minor solecisms when we remember that they are all part of a praiseworthy effort to please. But just now we feel called on to protest against a prevalent practice that tends to get on the reviewer's nerves. The danger of using such phrases as "Such things might happen in a novel, but not in real life," or "As they say in novels" should, one would think, be sufficiently apparent to writers of fiction. "If this were a novel," remarks an ingenious writer, "so and so might have occurred, but in a narrative of plain fact," etc. This sort of thing has, of course, the sole result of reminding the reader that he is reading a novel, and if he has been beguiled by the author into losing himself for a moment the effect is at once dispelled. Suppose Hamlet had taken the opportunity to remark to his mother in the closet scene, "After all, this is only a play, you know!" But the person who wrote under the name of Shakespeare practised the art that hides art—some say the artist also, and he was far too wary to remind his audiences that he was imposing on their credulity.—London Post.

Gardening For an Invalid.

Several years ago I found myself too much of an invalid to be out in the garden sowing seeds and with no one at my service who in my opinion could be trusted to do it for me. A summer without flowers was too dreary a prospect to be contemplated.

I secured a half dozen wooden boxes about the size of common soap boxes and had them sawed so that they were each four inches deep. These boxes were so small that when filled with soil they could be easily lifted about. I had the boxes filled with soil from the garden, and now imagine my comfort as I sat at a table sowing my seeds! There were no cramped limbs and aching back, as was usually the case when I had sowed my seeds in the seed bed. I had that year as fine a display of annuals as I ever had when the seeds were sown in the garden, in spite of the fact that the weather did not get warm enough for it to be prudent for an invalid to sit on the ground to transplant them until between June 9 and 16.—Country Life In America.

The Cocksure Schoolboy.

Here are some examples of what the British schoolboy can do when he tries hard:

"John Wesley was a great sea captain. He beat the Dutch at Waterloo and by degrees rose to be Duke of Wellington. He was buried near Nelson in the Poets' corner at Westminster abbey."

"The sublime porte is a very fine old wine."

"The possessive case is the case when somebody has got yours and won't give it to you."

"The plural of penny is twopence."

"Mushrooms always grow in damp places, and so they look like umbrellas."

Native Australian Tree Climbers.

A black never uses his knees when climbing. If the tree is small in girth he sometimes uses a vine, passing it around the tree and holding on to it as he ascends. The most common way, however, is to ascend by means of notches cut into the tree or bark about one and a half inches deep and about three feet apart. Having fixed upon the side he intends ascending, the climber cuts a notch with his tomahawk about the height of his waist and another on a level with his head, but a little to the right or left of the lower notch, as the case may be. These notches are made by a few chips of the hatchet, first horizontally and then down at an angle of forty-five degrees. Having cut the two lower ones, the ascent is made by standing on the ball of the foot, with the great toe in the notch, while the climber cuts a fresh notch level with his head, and so on until the lower branches are gained.

Often the gum trees run eighty feet from the ground up to the lowest limb, the trunk of the tree being perfectly smooth. These notches are cut with great regularity, for, measured on a fallen tree, the distance between them seldom varies half an inch. In reascending a tree fresh cuts are made for every fresh ascent.

For the Brain and Nerves.

Science has demonstrated most conclusively that mental and nerve power is dependent upon food containing phosphates.

It is but natural that the [illegible] who [illegible] to the [illegible] system [illegible]

[illegible] supposed to supply [illegible] system [illegible] Since [illegible] food is dependent [illegible] phosphates [illegible] wheat, fish, cheese, oatmeal [illegible] may be regarded as brain foods.

It is a well known fact that the [illegible]

[illegible]

A Clear Course.

[illegible] for them. He is made calm and serene by the realization that in these crises of his voyage he needs a clear mind and a cool head, that he has naught to do but to do each day the best he can by the light he has, that he will never flinch or falter for a moment, that, though he may have to tack and leave his course for a time, he will never drift, he will get back into the true channel, he will keep ever headed toward his harbor. When he will reach it, how he will reach it, matters not to him. He rests in calmness, knowing he has done his best.—William G. Jordan.

No Offense Intended.

At the exhibition of the International Live Stock association in Chicago a portly old gentleman remarked to one of the men in charge of the cattle department, "You don't call this the fat stock show any more, it seems?"

"No," replied the other, "it's quality that counts with us now and not quantity. You can put fat on any kind of an animal, and after it's all done it's nothing but a big fat [illegible]—I beg your pardon, sir! I—I hadn't noticed. I didn't mean—"

The portly old gentleman had begun to turn red, and the attempted apology only made the matter worse. After an ineffectual effort to express himself he waddled off in speechless indignation.

Andalusian Specter.

Upon a mountain in Andalusia [illegible] spectral forms are frequently seen. Whenever there is a heavy mist and persons are ascending the mountain they appear in all their ghostly splendor and sometimes so suddenly as to strike dismay into the hearts of those who see them for the first time.

Of course it is all a trick played by the sun. When a mist partially shrouds the mountain, the sun is naturally obscured, and then he revenges himself by projecting the shadow of any person who is ascending the mountain until it assumes the form of a gigantic specter.

Early.

"You will come home early, won't you?" she said as he was starting for the club.

"Oh, yes; I'll be home early," he replied.

"But of course, dear," she persisted, "you understand that I mean early tonight, not early tomorrow morning."—Chicago Post.

To Pop.

A Philadelphia contemporary has discovered a joke in a dictionary, no other than the learned and staid Century. It is one of those unconscious bits of humor.

Under the word "question" is the following:

"To pop the question—see pop."

A Little Help.

Teacher—Did you do this problem all by yourself?

Bright Boy—Yes'm.

Teacher—Every bit of it?

Bright Boy—Yes'm—all but the answer.

More men would be rich if money were as hard to spend as it is to earn.—Chicago News.

It takes 8,600,000 grains of oats to sow an acre, and 2,800,000 of barley.

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The MINER
and get all
the news

The Miner and Redfield's Magazine
$1.20 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

BARBER SHOP
Alfred Sturdveint.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist.
Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

FORTUNES FOR TWO.

The Way Russell Sage Paid a Doctor Who Refused a Fee.

A [illegible] [illegible] who was a close friend of a Philadelphia physician whose specialty was kidney diseases relates the following as the method by which Russell Sage paid the doctor a bill:

The physician was on a visit to a friend in New York. Mr. Sage was very ill at his home from a diseased kidney. Hearing that the Philadelphia doctor was in New York, Mr. Sage requested him to call. The doctor did so, and within ten days Mr. Sage was a well man. A check, signed by Mr. Sage, with the amount left blank, was handed the doctor, who declined it, stating that he could not break his inviolable rule of confining his practice strictly to office work. When he visited people who were too poor or physically unable to get to his office he never accepted pay for his services.

During his visits to Mr. Sage's home the doctor was accompanied by his daughter, a winsome miss of ten years. About a month after the occurrence the doctor's little daughter received a telegram from a Wall street broker which read: "By order of Mr. Russell Sage, I have bought for your account — shares of — stock." As soon as the doctor read the dispatch he hurried to a Philadelphia friend who was a broker, and ordered him to buy — shares of the stock mentioned for his (the doctor's) account. The stock fluctuated, and when it was selling at a price which would pay a good profit the broker advised the doctor to sell, but the doctor did not take the advice. Later a dispatch came from the New York broker to the little girl. It read, "Have sold for your account — shares of — stock." The doctor immediately unloaded his holdings. These transactions were repeated several times and not only made the [illegible] a [illegible] fortune, but won for him a reputation as a shrewd financier. A final telegram came from New York for the little girl: "Have closed out your holdings and mail you a check for — thousands." The doctor unloaded [illegible] [illegible] out of the stock [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] study of the stock [illegible] [illegible].

CARRARA QUARRIES.

How the Men Set About to Lower the Fragments of Marble.

As soon as a [illegible] fragment [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] more or less roughly [illegible] into a block weighing, say, forty tons.

Then the men set about getting it down. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] stout posts [illegible] [illegible] firmly driven into the loose [illegible] [illegible] the waste. The men by means of crowbars and screw jacks raise the block on to [illegible] soaped skids of [illegible] [illegible] wood, of which they have several at hand. Before doing this they secure the block by means of three long three to five inch hempen cables, with which they take turns around the posts and pay out sufficient rope only to allow of the ponderous mass sliding over the soaped skids by its own weight and the angle of the incline, but not to allow of its gaining too much momentum.

During this descent, besides the men tailing on to the ropes, two or more men are seated on the block. A man following closely in its wake hands them up the skid just passed over, which they resoap and haul down to a man, who keeps just in front of the moving mass, to put down in its path and so provide a continuous slipway. This last mentioned worker has the most perilous task. If one of the cables part at a critical moment or if a mistake be made in paying out or slackening them, he must inevitably be crushed.

It is a fine sight to see the men at the last pinch, near the railhead, hand levering the marble over rollers on to the truck. At this stage all hands are yelling like demons at their work, but the moment their burden is safely entrained every man flings down his tool, and all bolt for the osteria, or wine-shop.—Pearson's Magazine.

Baldness Not Due to Modern Flour.

The human race was afflicted with baldness and toothlessness centuries before white flour was known. It is possible that both these afflictions are less prevalent now than in the olden times. All the olden time pictures and statues of the dead races showed up a good percentage of bald heads, and tooth pulling and filling and even artificial toothmaking were practiced away back in history. Out of the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum are taken whole sets of false teeth along with loaves of bran bread.

When Gaslight Was New.

The first shop in London lighted by gas was one of which a Mr. Ackerman, a German, was the proprietor. This shop was on the Strand, and the date was 1810. One of the ladies of rank who often visited the Ackerman shop was so delighted with the brilliancy of a gas jet on one of the counters that she requested the proprietor to let her take it home for the evening, promising to return it safe and sound on the morrow.

Too Much Realism For the Manager.

"So you had to close the show?"

"Yes," answered the manager with the plaid vest.

"What was the trouble?"

"Too much craze for realism. There was a counterfeiting scene, and the actors said they couldn't go through with it unless they could see what money looked like once in awhile."—Washington Star.

Overworked.

"She is suffering from overwork."

"Mental or physical?"

"Both. Her trouble was caused by composing articles on physical culture."—Brooklyn Life.

STOPPING RUNAWAYS

HOW THE NEW YORK PARK POLICE HORSE ENJOYS THE WORK.

The Story of a Glorious Run That Was Only an Incident In the Life of Skipper—A Race That Ended In the Capture of the Runaway Roan.

How the horses of the New York park mounted policemen enjoy catching runaways, which is the most exciting part of their work, is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine." The author says of his equine hero:

For half an hour at a time he would stand just on the edge of the roadway and at an exact angle with it motionless as the horse ridden by the bronze soldier up near the mall. Reddy would sit as still in the saddle too. It was hard for Skipper to stand there and see those mincing cobs go by, their pad housings all a glitter, crests on their blinders, jingling their pole chains and switching their absurd little stubs of tails. But it was still more tantalizing to watch the saddle horses canter past in the soft bridle path on the other side of the roadway. But, then, when you are on the force you must do your duty.

One afternoon as Skipper was standing post like this he caught a new note that rose above the hum of the park traffic. It was the quick, nervous beat of hoofs which rang sharply on the hard macadam. There were screams too. It was a runaway. Skipper knew this even before he saw the bell like nostrils, the straining eyes and the foam flecked lips of the horse or the scared man in the carriage behind. It was a case of broken rein.

How the sight made Skipper's blood tingle! Wouldn't it be just fun to show that crazy roan what real running was! But what was Reddy going to do? He felt him gather up the reins. He felt his knees tighten. What! Yes, it must be so. Reddy was actually going to try a brush with the runaway. What fun!

Skipper sprang out into the roadway and gathered himself for the sport. Before he could get into full swing, however, the roan had shot past with a snort of challenge which could not be misunderstood.

"Oho! You will, eh?" thought Skipper. "Well now, we'll see about that."

Ah, a free rein! That is almost fine. And a touch of the spurs! No need for that, Reddy. How the carriages scatter! Skipper caught hasty glimpses of smart hackneys drawn up trembling by the roadside, of women who tumbled from bicycles into the bushes and of men who ran and shouted and waved their hats.

"Just as though that little roan wasn't scared enough already," thought Skipper.

But she did run well. Skipper had to admit that. She had a lead of fifty yards before he could strike his best gait. Then for a few moments he could not seem to gain an inch. But the mare was blowing herself, and Skipper was taking it coolly. He was putting the pent up energy of weeks into his strides. Once he saw he was overhauling her he steadied to the work.

Just as Skipper was about to forge ahead Reddy did a queer thing. With his right hand he grabbed the roan with a nose pinch grip, and with the left he pulled in on the reins. It was a great disappointment to Skipper, for he had counted on showing the roan his heels. Skipper knew after two or three experiences of this kind that this was the usual thing.

Those were glorious runs, though. Skipper wished they would come more often. Sometimes there would be two and even three in a day. Then a fortnight or so would pass without a single runaway on Skipper's beat. But duty is duty.

An Anecdote of Dumas.

Speaking of Alexandre Dumas, a writer says that his chief characteristic was his utter disregard of money. He made millions, but never had a franc at his command. "For example," said he, "upon one occasion Dumas had invited company to dinner, and, finding that he did not stand possessed of a single cent, drove to a friend's and asked him to lend him 2 louis. This his friend readily did, and as Dumas was taking his leave suggested, as he had just been getting some very fine pickles, he would be glad to give him a jar to add to his dinner. The servant was sent for the pickles, and when he put the jar in the carriage, Dumas, having no other change about him, dropped the 2 louis in the man's hand."

Feminine Logic.

The pretty girl was looking out of the window as the trolley car pushed slowly up the hill past her house. The car was crowded, and a number of men were riding on the rear platform. Just as the car reached a point opposite the girl's house an attractive looking box fell from the pocket of a very swell young man standing on the car step. The pretty girl held her breath until the car sped out of sight. Then she rushed out and grabbed the box. It was a pound of delicious chocolates.

"I couldn't stop the car, could I?" she said to her conscience. "And besides it was probably intended for a pretty girl, and"—with a peek into the looking glass—"a pretty girl has it."—Pittsburg Press.

Caution.

"Well, bub, what is it?" asked the druggist of the small boy with a bottle in his hand.

"Please, sir, but here's the medicine I got for me mother an hour ago."

"Yes, and what's the matter with it?"

"You didn't write on the bottle whether it was to be taken eternally or infernally, and she's afraid of making a mistake."—Detroit Free Press.

The Museum Method.

Museum Agent—What's wrong with our new midget? He doesn't seem to draw.

Manager—Of course not. See what a mess you've made of the advertisements. You've put his height at three feet. Make it thirty-six inches, and the people will come with a rush.—New York Weekly.

WHAT ADVERTISING CAN DO

How Two Fortunes Were Made In the United States.

In 1886 P. T. Barnum, the great showman, journeyed to the Pacific coast to visit a relative. On his way back east he stopped at Kansas City to see the great Barnum & Bailey show that was then exhibiting in that city. The then press agent of the Barnum & Bailey show, Bert Davis, introduced to Mr. Barnum the editors of the local dailies at the former's hotel. In the course of the conversation which naturally followed Mr. Barnum said: "Gentlemen, Mr. Bailey tells me that my presence at the performances of the Barnum & Bailey circus is worth $5,000 a day to the show. If this is true, it is my name that is so valuable. It is known in every town, city and hamlet; it has become a household word throughout the country. Now, gentlemen, all of this was done by newspapers, and if advertising can make a name worth $5,000 a day, what is it that advertising can't do?"

Before Peats, the wall paper man, died in 1902 he was at the head of a mammoth paper concern doing a business of $15,000,000 a year. Yet in 1891 Peats was running a small establishment for the sale of wall paper to the retail trade on Madison street, Chicago. What was the secret of his wonderful advance in the wall paper business in comparatively so short a while? It was advertising.

A newspaper man in 1892 induced him to experiment with printers' ink. The result was profitable. Peats didn't see that he could have too much of a good thing, so he increased his advertising appropriation and as his profits doubled he doubled his space in the newspapers and periodicals and as his advertising increased his business grew. Thus he reached the enormous volume of $15,000,000 a year by the arithmetical progression of wide-awake advertising. In the language of P. T. Barnum, himself one of the most extensive advertisers the world has ever known, "If advertising can do this, what is it that it can't do?"—Detroit Free Press.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

The Story of a Night Ride on an Egyptian Railroad.

"You can travel with perfect safety on Egyptian railroads now," said an English official, "but it was not always so. There were times when it required tact to save your throat from getting cut, as you will realize from a little experience that occurred to me. It was just before the fanatical outbreak of 1882. I had heard some ugly rumors, but I had to go up by train one night from Port Said to Ismailia. I was the only European in the compartment. Soon after we started an old Arab sheik leaned over and calmly helped himself to a couple of cigars that were sticking out of my breast pocket. I knew what that meant, and I got a sort of cold feeling along the spine, for just then I caught the gleam of a dagger in the hand of a man to the left of me. I said nothing, but, opening my bag, brought out a box of cigars and handed them round. The Arabs emptied the box. I smiled affably and lighted my pipe, expecting every moment to be knifed. They were eight to one, and I was unarmed. Suddenly the old sheik reached from the rack a large melon he had placed there. Then he leaned across and, taking hold of the hand that held the dagger, brought it into view. Lifting it from the unresisting fingers of his fellow Moslem, he tranquilly cut two slices off the melon. He handed me one and proceeded to eat the other. Then my heart gave a jump, and as I eagerly sucked at the fruit I knew I was safe, for we had eaten together. But I didn't get to Ismailia that night."

"How was that?" inquired a listener.

"Because," said he, "they murdered the engine driver, the stoker and every other European in the train."—Kansas City Independent.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending April 4, 1903.

Mrs. Sarah Bartholomew, Miss Anna Miller, Scott Williams Co.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The Strich & Zeidler piano, sold by Mrs. Charnock, is a strictly artistic grade and all musicians of Smethport are invited to inspect same. Style H can be seen at the Lyceum. Cheaper grades of pianos also furnished.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Easter Millinery Opening.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 7 and 8, we will have on sale an elegant display of new spring millinery. The latest designs of the season will be shown.

You will also find the newest things in shirt waists, skirts, corsets, wrappers, underwear and fancy goods.

Special sale on ribbons.

All New Idea Patterns, 10c.

Mrs. H. E. Dinman.

Patton's
Sun-Proof

Well Named Paint

The practical painter says, the man who storms at the weather because the paint on his house won't weather the storms, could live a life of sunshine by using

Patton's
SUN-PROOF
Paint

Patton's Sun-Proof Paint gives double the service of all-white-lead or any ordinary paint. It is made of the most perfect combination of paint materials to stand the severest trial the sun and weather can give it. Guaranteed to keep its gloss and wear well for five years.

Send for book of Paint Knowledge and Advice (free) to

PATTON PAINT CO., Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR SALE BY

J. C. HAMLIN, Smethport, Pa.

EASTER GREETING.

A fine line of Easter Novelties, Easter Chicks, Rabbits, Baskets, Egg Dyes, Easter Booklets, Cards, &c.

MANY NEW GOODS IN ALL LINES.

Would especially call attention to the large assortment of beautiful

NECKWEAR & BELTS,

the LATEST and CORRECT styles for spring and Summer. Also a good line of fine hosiery and undervests. A look at my goods will convince you that they are the latest.

Mrs. M. L. Bisett.

Financial Statement

OF SMETHPORT BOROUGH, 1902

W. P. WALSH, Treasurer, [illegible] [illegible] with Smethport Borough.

BOROUGH FUND.

	Dr.	
To cash on hand last audit	[illegible]	
To cash from A. [illegible], County Treasurer, [illegible]	[illegible]	
To cash from Carl Sasse, Collector	[illegible]	
To cash from L. W. Brown, Burgess, fines and licenses	762 00	
To cash from sewer assessments	492 [illegible]	
To cash from Smethport Gas Company	[illegible]	
To cash from [illegible] N. Y. [illegible]	[illegible]	
To cash from N. Y. & P. T. & T. Co., pole tax	[illegible]	
To cash from State Treasurer, insurance tax	94 76	
To cash from sidewalks	44 54	
To overdraft to balance account	17 34	$8[illegible]
	Cr.	
By orders paid police	[illegible]	
By orders paid [illegible] on streets	[illegible]	
By orders paid printing, posting, &c.	[illegible]	
By orders paid lumber and material	770 [illegible]	
By orders paid water, insurance and barn rent	34 00	
By orders paid secretary, attorney, auditors, &c.	116 40	
By orders paid [illegible] hose debt	[illegible]	
By orders paid Mill & Willow street sewer	3080 72	
By orders paid Church street sewer	406 90	
By orders paid board for prisoners	75 00	
By orders paid post house and quarantine	818 52	
By paid commission to Treasurer, 2 per cent on $7086.47	[illegible]	
By paid commission to Treasurer, collecting sewer assessments	14 76	8160 96

BOND FUND.

	Dr.	
To cash on hand last audit	200 33	
To cash from Carl Sasse, Collector	1270 42	1470 75
	Cr.	
By paid bonds Nos. 33, 34 and 51	600 00	
By paid interest on bonds	297 50	
By paid commission to Treasurer, 2 per cent on $1097.50	21 95	
By balance in hands of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	251 30	1470 75

CARL SASSE, Collector, (1901 duplicate) account with Smethport Borough.

	Dr.	
To balance last Auditors' Report	656 26	656 26
	Cr.	
By cash paid W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	528 72	
By exonerations allowed by Council	94 95	
By five per cent commission on $656.26	32 50	656 26

CARL SASSE, Collector, (1902 duplicate) account with Smethport Borough.

	Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	3570 18	
To five per cent added on $784 40	36 72	3615 90
	Cr.	
By cash paid W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	2856 78	
By five per cent discount allowed taxpayers	104 93	
By two percent commission on $1993.74	39 90	
By five per cent commission on $950.47	47 52	
By balance 1902 duplicate outstanding	566 77	3615 90

LIABILITIES.

Orders outstanding, No. 191	4 00	
Bonds outstanding Nos. 35-48 & 52-64, each inclusive	7700 00	
Interest accruing on bonds		
Note, Road Machine	92 50	7796 50

RESOURCES.

Balance Carl Sasse, Collector, 1902 duplicate	566 77	
Balance sewer assessments old matters	241 64	
Balance sewer assessments, 1900 matters	53 92	
Tax 1902 from Union Telephone Company		
Tax 1902 from W. U. Telegraph Company		
Cash in hands of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	333 96	
Liabilities in excess of resources	6600 21	7796 50

And now, April 4, 1903, having examined the accounts and vouchers of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer, and of the several Tax Collectors above named, we find and report balances as above stated.

GUY McCOY,
C. C. CROATE,
Auditors.

Any man who disregards the regulations for the prevention of lead poisoning in the mines of New South Wales is liable to a fine not exceeding $100.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF McKEAN COUNTY, No. [illegible] [illegible] Term [illegible].

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday the [illegible] day of April at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as the Court may hear the same, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Heredeen's Fish and Game Club," the character and object whereof is the maintenance of a private park on or adjoining Boyer, or as it is sometimes called, Smith Brook, and a private park on or adjoining Duly Brook, all in Keating Township, McKean County, Pa., with facilities for innocent and athletic sports, including a [illegible] for such purposes, and for the preservation of game and fish, for the use and enjoyment of the members of the [illegible] and their guests, in hunting and fishing. And for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now filed in the Prothonotary's office.

F. D. GALLUP,
T. F. RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

[illegible]

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. B. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. G. B. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Smethport, - - - - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, at Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

F. R. Young, M. D.
Office over D. C. Young's store.
Residence at house and store.
Office Hours [illegible] to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
The hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable

HOTEL IMPERIAL.
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.